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The Tattler

Published annually during the school term by students of the

ST. ANTHONY HIGH SCHOOL

ST. ANTHONY, IDAHO

May, 1920

Vol. IX Number VII

DEDICATION

TO her who has endeavored to guide our high school career along the path of progress, to make studying a pleasure, and to one whose ability as a teacher it is hard to exceed, we dedicate this issue of *THE TATTLER* to our esteemed teacher

MISS HARRIET C. WOOD

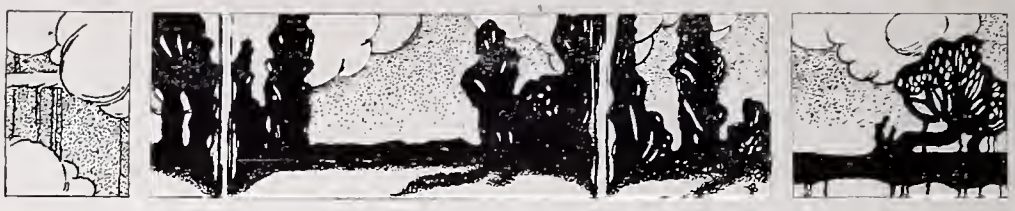
FOREWORD

HERE we have concentrated our efforts in hopes of producing an annual that may be enjoyed by all as an interesting, instructive, and entertaining souvenir of our High School Life.

Though we have met with serious obstacles and been handicapped in many ways we have a realization of an annual that contains the best and most faithful works of the St. Anthony High School and will ever be remembered as a book of the students and by the students.

We wish to thank most sincerely the students and members outside the staff who have helped us to make this annual a success. and present it for your appreciation.

EDITOR.



STAFF

Frank M. Cochems	Editor-in-Chief
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Myres Rasmussen	Business Manager
Hugh Baumberger	Advertising Manager
Paul Gray	Advertising Manager
Hazel Van Tassel	Society Editor
Glen Perham	Athletic Reporter
James Sharp	Debating and Oratory
John Meredith	Snap Shots
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Norma Soules	Assembly Notes
J. F. Lewis	Music
Harry Yager	Staff Artist
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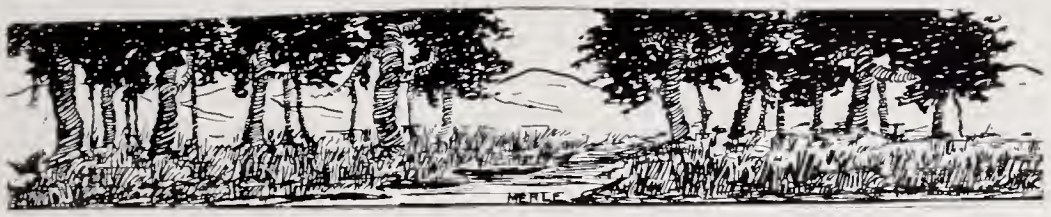
Leven Hansen	Assistant Joke Editor
Kenneth Rosenlof	Faculty Write-ups
Jane Prater	Alumni
Blanche Young	Exchange

CLASSES

La Rue Smith	Senior
Mollie Hopkins	Junior
Margaret Trout	Sophomore
Frank Soule	Freshman



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JOKES

JOSEPH F. LEWIS
Superintendent of Schools

Emporia Normal, 1895;; Kansas Wesleyan University, 1897-1900; University School of Music, 1905-1906; University of Nebraska, 1911-1912. Principal of Blackfoot High School, 1912-1916;. Principal of Pocatello High School, 1916-1918; Superintendent of St. Anthony Schools, 1918-1920; Instructor of Scientific Department and Senior Class Advisor.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

HARRIET C. WOOD
High School Principal

Holds life certificate in Idaho, granted by examination; Former County Superintendent of Fremont County, ten years; Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Indiana; Harris Teachers' College, St. Louis, Mo.; Instructress of History and Social Science.

"A strong character is more valuable than money."

THE OLD HIGH SCHOOL—WHERE WE STARTED

THE NEW WHERE WE FINISHED

Studies
Student
Hyaoer

Faculty

L. E. JEWELL

Nebraska State Normal, 1917; Nineteen months in the U. S. Army; Instructor of Science and Mathematics; Junior Class Advisor and Football Coach.

"My education must have been misled."

ELIZABETH McKINNEY, A. B.

Occidental College, Los Angeles, Cal., 1919; Instructress of English and History. School Librarian.

"Pleasant and Pleasing."

R. E. ARP, B. S.

College of Agriculture. University of Minnesota, 1914-1918. In the U. S. Army six months. Instructor of Agriculture and Shopwork. Freshman Class Advisor. Debating Coach.

"Back to the Farm."

Faculty

FREDERICA McDOUGALL

Mammoth College, Mammoth, Ill., 1914. Instructress of English and Dramatics.

"When Irish Eyes are Smiling."

R. E. KINDIG

Alliance Business College, 1916. Michigan Ferris Institute. Four months in the U. S. Army. Commercial Instructor, Sophomore Class Advisor and Basket Ball Coach.

"Kin Kindig dig; I'll say Kindig kin dig."

BONNIE FORBES BELL, A. B., M. A.

University of Nebraska. University of Colorado. Chicago University. Instructress of Language and Mathematics.

"Friendship above all things does bind her heart."

Senior Class Roll

BLANCHE YOUNG
ETHEL MARTIN
TALCOTT HOPKINS
FLORENCE FERNEY
KENNETH ROSENLOF
AMY MEREDITH
MYERS RASMUSSEN
HARRY YAGER
EDITH CLARK
FRANK COCHEMS
JOHN MEREDITH

PAUL GRAY
ESTHER BEAN
WINNIE LAW
VERONO VARIN
WANDO ANDRASEN
URAL WRIGHT
VIOLET SMITH
JAY FISCHER
EDWIN CUSICK
LA RUE SMITH
J. F. LEWIS.
(Class Advisor)

CLASS MOTTO

Sometimes B Sharp
Always B Natural
But Never B Flat

CLASS FLOWER

Red and White Roses

CLASS COLORS

Red and White

Faculty

J. F. LEWIS	Superintendent
HARRIET C. WOOD	Principal
FREDERICA McDOUGALL	English and Expression
R. E. KINDIG	Commercial
BONNIE FORBES BELL	Language and Mathematics
L. E. JEWELL	Mathematics and Science
EELIZABETH McKINNEY	English and History
R. E. ARP	Agriculture and Shop

Seniors

WANDO ANDRASEN

Played on Basket Ball Team. Excellent Agriculture Student. Senior Class Cast. Hobby, Broncho Bustin'.

"At different times he seems a different man."

VIOLET SMITH

In Girls' Chorus. In Operetta, "Princess Bonnie." Hobby, Checkered Jitneys.

"The last link is broken that bound me to this school."

KENNETH E. ROSENLOF

Vice President Student Body, '19. Literary Editor of *Tattler*,'20. Basket Ball Team two years. Captain, '20. Orchestra two years. Vice President of Class of '20. Salutatorian. Hobby, Poetry and Athletics.

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

FLORENCE FERNEY

Girls' Chorus. Operetta, 'Princess Bonnie." Hobby, Studebaker cars.

"Sweet in her simplicity."

TALCOTT T. HOPKINS

Orchestra member. Secretary and Treasurer of Class of '20. Stringed Orchestra. Hobby, Teasing skirts.

"Judge not according to his appearance and actions."

Seniors

ESTHER BEAM

Girls' Chorus. Stringed Orchestra. Girls' Basket Ball Team, '19. Hobby, Picture shows and chewing gum.

"What shall I do to be forever known?"

HARRY L. YAGER

Snap Shot Editor, '19. Staff Artist, '20. Assistant Editor, '20. Silver Medal Track Meet, '19. Basket Ball Team, '19. Foot Ball Team, '20. Secretary and Treasurer, Athletic Association, '20. President of 1920 Class, '19. Hobby, Cartooning and fishing.

"Not in the roll of common men."

BLANCHE YOUNG

Basket Ball Team four years, Captain two years. Vice President of Class 1916. Secretary Student Body, '20. Exchange Editor of Tattler, '20. Hobby, Dancing and Groves.

"A light heart lives long."

FRANK M. COCHEMS

Editor in Chief of *Tattler,* '20. Advertising Manager, '19. President of Class in 1919. President of Student Body, '19. Valedictorian. Hobby, Filling half of someone else's seat.

"His head by no mere man is turned aside."

AMY MEREDITH

Writer for the *Tattler.* Assistant Literary Editor, '20. Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class, '20. Girls' Chorus. Hobby, Housekeeping and writing stories.

"Her manner, her air, all who saw admired."

Seniors

JOHN H. MEREDITH, JR.

Foot Ball Team, '16 and '20. Vice President of Class of '20, second year. Declamatory Contest for two years. Debating Team. Orchestra two years. Snap Shot Editor of the *Tattler*, 1920. Hobby, Talking.

"Then he will talk; ye gods, how he can talk!"

VERONA VARIN

Member of Chorus. Opera "Princess Bonnie." Sub-teacher. Hobby, Cheerfulness and patience.

"There is speech in her silence."

MYRES RASMUSSEN

Foot Ball Team, '20. Business Manager *Tattler*, '20. President Senior Class, '20. Hobby, Studying Our-vilia.

"It is not quantity that makes a man, but quality."

ETHEL MARTIN

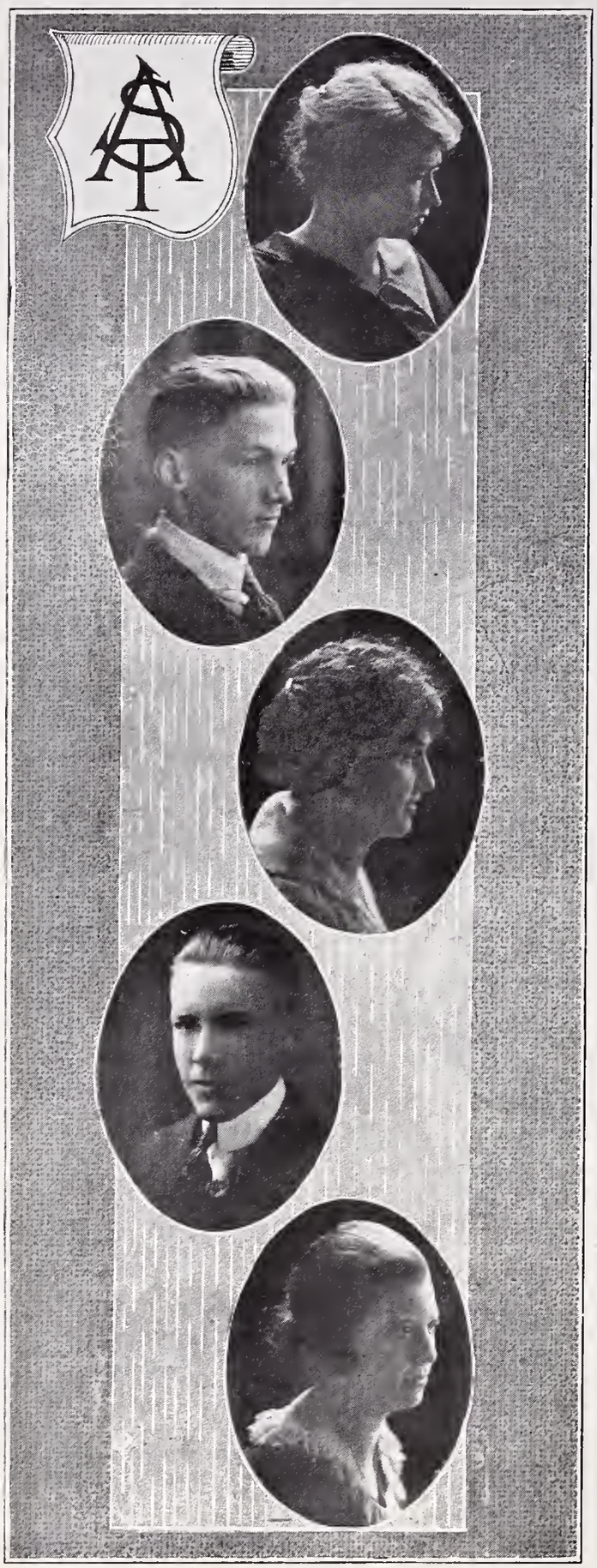
Girls' Chorus. Operetta, "Princess Bonnie." Senior Class Cast. Hobby, Shorthand and typewriting.

"I have the nerve to fuss, but not the inclination."

PAUL GRAY

Orchestra Member. Secretary Student Body, '16. President Senior Class first semester. Advertising Manager of *Tattler*, '20. Debating Team. Hobby, Caesar and dignity.

"The weight of the world is upon me."



Seniors

EDITH CLARK

Girls' Chorus. Stringed Orchestra. Senior Class Cast. Hobby, Studying and fascinating looks.

"We seldom hear her speak."

EDWIN CUSICK

Orchestra member. Senior Class cast. Excellent English student. Hobby, Mastering the works of literature.

"It's fun to see him strut about and try to be a man."

WINNIE LAW

Plodding, hard-working student. Senior Class cast. Hobby, Catching trains.

"Not forward, but modest and patient."

JAY FISCHER

Plays Basket Ball. Football Team, '20. Good worker. Hobby, Midnight larks.

'He looks wise—please correct that error."

LA RUE SMITH

Vice President Senior Class, '19. *Tattler* Reporter. Sub-teacher. Hobby, Teaching.

"After man came woman, and she has been after him ever since."

Seniors

URAL WRIGHT

Excellent Commercial Student.
Hobby, Farming.

"A silent, shy, peace-loving man."

Senior Characteristics

Name.	Disposition	Favorite Phrase	Likes Most	Hates	Ambition
Wando Andrasen	Noisy	Sure as the deuce	Miss McDougall	Study	Political
Esther Beam	Reserved	Good Nite	Mr. Jewell	Boys	To own a car
Edith Clark	Harmless	For the love of Mike	Grades	Scraps	To go to work
Frank Cochems	Playful	Oh, Boy!	Norma	To be bothered	To be a doctor
Edwin Cusick	Energetic	Oh, Lordy	Work	English	A dancing teacher
Florence Ferney	Changeable	Oh, Say!	Shorthand	To be teased	Chauffeur
Jay Fischer	Patient	I ain't got none	Flowers	Girls	Keeper of hothouse
Paul Gray	Good-humored	Gosh, no!	Chemistry	To be idle	Doctor
Talcott Hopkins	Fiery	By Gee!	Sophomores	Work	To get married
Winnie Law	Meek	Oh, my goodness!	Church	Spelling	Schoolma'am
Ethel Martin	Genial	Oh, my gosh	Commercial Room	Assembly	Stenographer
Amy Meredith	Lovable	Old dear	Typewriting	Nothing	A life of ease
John Meredith	Snappy	Oh, golly	Junior Girls	Junior boys	To kill time
Myres Rasmussen	Fickle	Oh, shucks	Back seat	Himself	Farmer
Kenneth Rosenlof	Friendly	I haven't any	To talk	Chemistry	Lecturer
Violet Smith	Excitable	I didn't understand	Praise	Rivals	Society belle
La Rue Smith	Unassuming	Blankety-blank	Children	Quiet	Principal
Verona Varin	French	Oh, dear	Dancing	Farming	Married
Ural Wright	Modest	Well, I'll be d—	Bookkeeping	Praise	Society lion
Blanche Young	Critical	Oh, shoot	Boys	Contradiction	Suffragette
Harry Yager	Peppy	Darned if I know	Variety	To be bossed	Cartoonist

Literary

Under the Wheels

THE glaring eye of the oncoming locomotive far up the track cleaved a path of light through the darkness and glinted along the rails. I climbed the embankment and waited for a ride into town. On every side of me stretched miles and miles of sage-brush covered sand dunes, which, except for an occasional settler, were inhabited only by snakes and lizards. The night was quiet; only a faint wind stirred my hair and brushed my cheeks. I seemed the only living thing in that expanse of desert except for the monster which was fast approaching.

The engine puffed by me and I strained my eyes in the darkness to see the steps of the cars. Looking over my shoulder in order to see the ladder when it approached, I sprinted alongside, then as a car went by I grabbed for the steps. My fingers fastened on the iron rod, but I had under-estimated the speed of the train. Around between the cars I swung, and one hand was wrenched loose. There I dragged, face upward, one hand gripping the iron rung and my feet bumping along the ties on each side of the rail. I tried to pull myself up, but my strength was inadequate. The train sped on. It seemed every minute that my hand should be jerked loose, and I would be ground to bits under those crushing, grinding wheels. Being helpless to aid myself, I was dragged along in the darkness. The only ones who could help me were unconscious of my existence, and all I could do was to hang on till my strength gave out, then drop beneath the wheels. One mighty effort I made, however, turning slightly at the risk of losing my hold. I drew myself up until my hand reached the side of the car, then a sudden lurch of the train threw me over again, and I fell back nearly exhausted. One hope I had, but so small that I counted on it little; occasionally the train stopped for water at the tank below. I clung desperately on and gradually I ceased to feel my battered feet and ankles and became unconscious of my straining arm. I heard only the click, click-click, click-click, click of the the wheels of the train. I seemed to take a childish fancy to this noise. Time ceased. A shriek penetrated the blackness, and I awoke to a vague understanding that I had some hope left. The clicks became slower and slower, the shriek continued, then finally with a hissing of air they both stopped. I dropped across the rail, rolled over and slid with scattering of gravel down the embrankment.

F. C., '20.

The Escape of the Prisoner

RED RECKLESS was a cattle rustler and the leader of the most desperate gang in Texas. His home was in the saddle, and he could split a card turned edgeways at twenty paces with his 38 Colts. He sat beside a large fire place in a cabin which was his headquarters. He had sent Sledge Hume, his right-hand man, to Cottonwood that afternoon, for tobacco. It was now eight o'clock and he had not yet returned. Suddenly Red stiffened in his chair, then quickly walked to the window. The faint beating of a horse's hoofs could be heard, and in a few minutes Sledge leaped from his horse and entered the house. His shirt was stained a deep red on the right shoulder.

"Who has been using you for a target, old man?" asked Red Reckless.

Sledge Hume drew a chair up to the fire-place and sat down before answering.

"I was just settin' down to a card game over at Cottonwood when that ranger, Captain McNally, dropped in the joint. He knowed me and opened fire. I made a forced march to old Pronto and took French leave. When bullets come that close they don't sing 'Home, Sweet Home Home' to me."

The smile which always lighted the face of Red disappeared. He never laughed when he was talking business.

"Sledge, the rangers are startin' to make it hot for us. We have got to make one more haul and vamoose. The Neuces country has a posse out after us now. They are wild about the murder of old Lawson. If we can get away with this deal at Rodgers tomorrow night we can retire from business for a few months. They are goin' to drive the whole heard down as far as Glenwood. There they will divide them. Half goes north for shipment, the rest goes south for the winter, and only one man is to be left at Glenwood. All we have to do is get rid of this one man and drive the whole works across the border. What do you say, Sledge?"

"It sounds good, but it may not work out so well," answered Hume.

"Anyway it is worth trying. I will send the boys to Glenwood tomorrow. We will meet them at midnight, and by daybreak we will be over the line."

That night the gang met at Glenwood and jogged slowly toward the cattle camp. A body of some twelve men, led by McNally, was headed for the same goal. He had heard of the intended raid, and wanted to capture Red. When he reached the camp, he stationed his men along the trail where the gang would pass.

He did not have long to wait, for soon the approaching horses could be heard. Closer and closer they came until the figures of five men could be perceived in the darkness. One of McNally's men stepped out into the trail and ordered them to throw up their hands. The only answer was the sharp report of a gun, and the ranger fell in a crumpled heap. Another man had gone down before the deadly fire of Red when a bullet from one of the rangers struck him above the eye. He whirled and fell from his horse, while the rest of the gang

rode like demons for the border. The rangers pursued them without success. McNally disarmed Red and covered him with a gun. By the time the rangers had returned he had regained consciousness. When he raised his head he saw McNally before him with a formidable looking six-shooter in his hand. He felt for his own guns but found them gone. Then he began laughing. He always laughed in the face of danger.

McNally said, "I sure got you good this time, Red."

Red replied, "Well, it looks that way."

McNally ordered him to mount his faithful black horse, which had carried him safely out of danger so many times, but now it seemed to carry him to the scaffold.

McNally told him that any attempt to escape would mean death.

Red rode slowly in front of the rangers, and smiled grimly as he thought of the hangman's rope. In front was a sharp turn in the road. Now was his chance. His knees sightened on the sides of the black. Just a little luck and he would be a free man again.

Suddenly that great black horse leaped from the ground. Two more leaps and he was around the bend. A bullet cut a button from his shirt and some leather from the saddle horn.

McNally dug his spurs deep into the sides of his big steed, but unfortunately the horse stepped into some shell rock and fell. The others reined up to keep from running over the captain. All this time the great leaps of the black were lengthening the distance between his master and the law. Soon the rangers were hot in pursuit again. Red Reckless was forced to put his horse to his best to keep out of range. At the border he drew rein; then turned and watched the cloud of dust that drew nearer and nearer. The blood was still running down across his face. He pushed the mass of bloody hair back out of his eyes. When they were in hearing distance he shouted, "Does it still look like you got me?"

K. R., '22.

How Shifty Anderson made Fame as a Football Star

FOR a week great excitement had prevailed at Colgate. On the coming Friday Colgate's football team was to play Cornell, at Cornell. It was nearing the close of the football season, and Cornell had won every game up to this time. A team that could do that was a team to be feared.

Colgate had been beaten once this season by these stars, and she had decided to even the scores by trimming Cornell in the coming game.

Coach Harney had drilled his men hard all week. They had run through some new signals, and a spirit of victory seemed instilled in them. They were now prepared to fight for the game.

At last the great day arrived, and except for a slight breeze from the southwest it was all that could be desired.

At three o'clock the game was to be called, and at two-thirty, Coach Harney had his men assembled in the locker room.

"Boys," he said, "we are going to win this game, and I want every fellow to play his best, for we are up against a tough proposition, and you have got to be on your toes all the time. You linemen must hold them from coming through. Now go out and run a few signals and get warmed up."

"Anderson," called the coach, as the men were passing out of the building, "we are expecting great things of you today, and we want you to live up to expectations."

"I'll do my best," replied Anderson.

At three o'clock the game was called. Thousands of spectators were lined along the side lines, expectant and impatient, to see the biggest game of the year.

Colgate won the toss and chose to receive. The men were all lined up in their respective positions. Their nerves were on edge as they stood shivering, waiting for the whistle to call the game.

The whistle blew, Cornell kicked the ball into the left end's territory, and one man grabbed the ball and ran forward, but was downed on Cornell's forty-yard line.

"Signals," called Anderson, "3, 4, 6, 45," and the right half was downed before he had made ten steps.

Then Anderson called for a forward pass to the left end, but the ball came back as incomplete. He then called for an end run, but the fullback was downed before he had made four yards.

"Fourth down and seven to go," called the referee.

The left half failed to make the distance, and Cornell got the ball. They tried a series of line bucks and end runs, but failed to make their gains; then

the ball went back to Colgate. Colgate found the opposing line a stone wall, and could not make an inch.

The beginning of the second quarter found Cornell with the ball on Colgates's thirty yard line. With a forward pass to the right end they carried the ball twenty yards, but they failed to go any farther, and the ball was lost.

"Signals, punt formation," called Anderson, and the ball was kicked into the enemy's territory where it stayed until the first half was over. Neither side had scored.

"Boys," said Coach Harney, "we must win this game. You are holding them back all right, but you are not getting anywhere with the ball. Make a touch-down and we will have them beat."

Each side went back on the field with a determination to win. Cornell received the ball, but was able to make no farther than Colgate's forty yard line. The ball was still there when Colgate took it. With a forward pass and an end run they carried it to the enemy's twenty yard line. Here they lost their distance and the ball went to Cornell.

"Signals, 48, 97, 34," called the quarter back, and the fullback had the ball and was tearing down the field with Anderson after him. Looking back over his shoulder, he saw his peril, and with an effort he tried to throw himself aside, but Anderson had him, and brought him down with a thud on the ten yard line. Cornell lost the ball on downs and Colgate gradually worked the ball back to Cornell's forty yard line. The whistle blew, and the third quarter was over.

"Anderson, I want you to make a touch-down this quarter," said the coach to him as he sucked on a lemon.

"I'll try," replied Anderson.

There was little change in the first part of the quarter, but towards the last Colgate was steadily making headway. It looked like they might make a touch-down, but at the last minute of play the ball was five yards from Colgate's goal, and in the enemy's possession.

"Signals, punt formation," called the quarter-back, and Anderson ran back to receive the ball. It was one of Cornell's famous long distance kicks, but when the ball came down, Anderson was there to receive it. And with the ball tucked under his arm he dashed toward the enemy's goal. He was like a streak of lightning, straight-arming one and dodging the next, he finally fell between the goal posts with half a dozen men hanging to him. He had made a touch-down. Anderson had twice saved the day. He was carried from the field on the shoulders of his comrades. The look that the coach gave him, as he grasped his hand was worth more than the roar of applause from the spectators.

"I knew you would do it," the coach exclaimed.

W. J., '22.

Talent Unequaled

A school is the place for talent,
And I won't acknowledge this one as slow;
But in all schools, the same as ours,
Talent will always have time to grow.

Take, for instance, our most prominent man,
This man is John Meredith, indeed.
In love affairs he is second to none,
For in this he is helped to succeed.

Our High School is also gifted
With Talcott Hopkins a lawyer-to-be;
The sixties he receives in commercial law
Will not mar his demand for a fee.

Our musical ability is not overlooked,
For Brud Hendricks, the muscular gent,
Can certainly bring tears to the eyes of the crowd
When, to the melodious drum, his efforts are bent.

Included among the High School roll,
A great Latin student have we;
His knowledge of Caesar is unsurpassed;
This lad is undoubtedly Paul Gray.

Fran Armstrong, although a very small child,
Shows his ability on the basket ball floor;
Fran sometimes gets angry; but always appears mild,
He is the cause of our always high score?

Many other talents, too numerous to note,
Are the gifts of our intelligent crowd;
But to absorb the meaning of our beloved books
Is like the sun shining through a cloud.

K. R., '20.

Fleeting Time

Have you ever in your childhood
Thought Old Times so dreadful slow,
And wound and wound with all your might
To try and make them go?

Have you waited for the summers,
And waited for the falls,
Looking for the future
To bring some brighter calls?

But oh, why can't we realize,
Before it is too late,
The free happiness of all our life
Is in our schoolhood days.

In looking back o'er memories
Of all our High School life
We realize with wonder
There was sunshine more than strife.

We'll miss the dear old high school
When we get beyond its walls,
We'l miss Miss Wood's "no talking, girls,"
When we gossip in the halls.

We'll miss those "tardy" lectures
As the Sophomores straggle in;
Or a Freshman peeks around the corner
To see if school's "begin."

We'll miss Miss McKinney's blushes,
As she scolds amid her smiles,
And Miss McDougall's cheerful laugh
When she chats with us a while.

Mr. Jewell's well known speeches:
"There's going to be a game—"
Mr. Arp's accusing finger,
As he calls aloud our name.

There's Mr. Kindig's long exams
But always willing help,
And no matter what has happened
There's a smile for Mrs. Bell.

So faculty, studies, friends,
Games in basket ball,
Lectures, singing, parties—
Yes, we'll miss them all.

So, we shouldn't want to make Time fleet
And think it at all slack,
For our opinions soon reverse,
We want to turn it back.

S. C., '22.

Romances of St. Anthony High

I've heard of many romances,
O love 'neath azure sky;
But there are few that can surpass
Those of our St. A. High.

If you'll come in and steal a glance
You'll find them there in twos,
In the fartherest corner of the room,
With loving looks and coos.

Love must be blind, as poets say,
You can look and laugh and shout;
But they're so busily engaged
They don't know you're about.

They sit with such a love-lorn look,
From four till half past five;
As for the clock, I'll bet that they
Forget that it's alive.

In fact I know they quite forget
That school was meant for books,
Or for another single thing
But lovers' cozy nooks.

In hall and rooms and every floor
You'll find it just the same;
Then we just can't blame them,
For it is such a thrilling game.

But still you know, or ought to know,
That some times play must lull,
All work, or we'll forget to smile
And find that life is very dull.

With romances and books and work
We'll make our St. A. High
Just climb until her deeds will grow
To reach the very sky.

R. P., '22.

Our Standard "Success"

Success is acknowledged our highest aim,
But to claim it seems so hard to obtain,
Study and night labor seem hard to endure,
But think what it means to your "Educational Tour."

The X's and Y's are painstakingly ciphered out,
And English and Literature learned beyond doubt,
The "puellas" and "amo te's" of Caesar read,
And Geometry so solid it sinks in your head.

Agriculture and History are administered, too,
Sociology and its perplexing problems ensue,
Chemistry and Physiography make your head swim,
But the only sure cure is to "pitch right in."

And last but not least, our Commercial work,
Spelling, Penmanship and Typewriting, you dare not shirk,
Stenography, Bookkeeping, and Shorthand, they try
To be business men and women by and by.

Success is not attributed to all work alone,
So with pleasures and pastimes we attempt to atone,
"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."
So dances, games and programs we all enjoy.

Success for the High School, has long endured,
And "I can'ts" and "Don't know" forever are cured,
Attributed to the teachers, who, like general's past,
Have led their proud armies to Victory at last.

M. M. H., '21.

The Little Still Still

There once was a farmer who owned a still still,
Where in this still still he would brew and brew.
There was many a stew stewed out of this still still,
And still stands the still still where you could get a stew.

But the farmer was not as still as the still still,
And a still officer saw the brew brew.
Now the still still that stewed still stands still,
But the stews are mighty darn few.

H. Y., 20.

Their Camping Trip

Two young fellows a-hunting went,
They found a camp and put up a tent.
That was Sid and I.

They ate their supper and went to bed,
Being somewhat timid they covered their heads.
That was Sid and I.

Presently they heard a loud, loud crunch,
One delivered the other a terrible punch.
That was Sid and I.

They gave each other a hug so dear,
Exchanged a kiss and wiped a tear.
That was Sid and I.

They were both all right except for an ache,
And it was so bad it made them shake.
That was Sid and I.

They lay and wept and tried to think
And steady their eyes so they would not blink.
That was Sid and I.

After minutes of torture too terrible to tell
They wished they could hear the breakfast bell.
That was Sid and I.

One picked up courage to look through a crack,
And with a yell drew his head back.
That was Sid and I.

From out of the brush a charge was made,
To tell the truth they were not afraid.
That was Sid and I.

In deep distress they both jumped up,
And there sat a big fine Shepherd pup.
That was Sid and I.

(Taken by special permission from The Biography of Milton Meredith.)

A. M., '20.

TATTLER
EDITORIAL
Duty
Hyager

Team Work

One of the greatest factors of any good High School, and the most important way of obtaining the combined co-operation of the students, is teamwork, nothing will increase the prominent or further the iniative ability of a school more than teamwork. Nothing will induce "pep," create the enthusiasm for athletics or school activities, or prove the true honor and awaken the spirit of fellowship better than *teamwork*.

Teamwork especially bears its best fruit on the athletic field, no matter what personal grievances the members of the football squad, basketball team or track meets may have, through the combined efforts of all working for a common cause they accomplish a victory by a fight worthy of their school.

The great men of today are beginning to realize that teamwork is a great controlling power of industry. If employees are inspired to work for a common object and taught to leave all trivial affairs aside for the benefit and good of all, they will be the benefactors of the gains and progress of their industry.

So, we must have teamwork in this school. To a great extent we have thus far gained it. But still we find it lacking in some of our activities, and they are failing because of the united efforts of the students.

Let us try in the coming year to combine our efforts and utilize our time in teamwork that will better the conditions and arouse a spirit within the students capable of accomplishing all activities that have heretofore failed.

Stick

Predominant of the American race is the wonderful ability to fight, cling or stick to an object until it is accomplished. And it should be remembered by every true citizen that they have inherited from their grandsires that quality that gained our freedom of today. It is only by clean and upright living that we may hope to protect this from the weakening forces that are continually besieging it.

Especially is it important that as students and loyal citizens of the United States we should utilize this quality in making this country all that our forefathers ever hoped it to be. We as heirs should strive to do all in our power to help build and create a country that will contain all the art and culture of the coming centuries.

Now is the time we should start. Let us use our ability in our daily work; stick to and concentrate until we have mastered all that we started to do, and remember that it is only through our efforts, as the younger generation, that we may realize a perfect country, and true and honorable citizens who will always stand for justice and liberty of a freedom-loving nation.

Let Us Hope

It is not with joy that we graduate from St. Anthony High School, but with sadness and the regret of passing out of our High School career. Though we are now at the proudest time of any student's life, and realize that we have reached the goal that for four long years we have been working, the fact that we are going to leave, and may only cherish the fond and invaluable memories of our past school life makes our hearts grow heavy and the memories grow dearer.

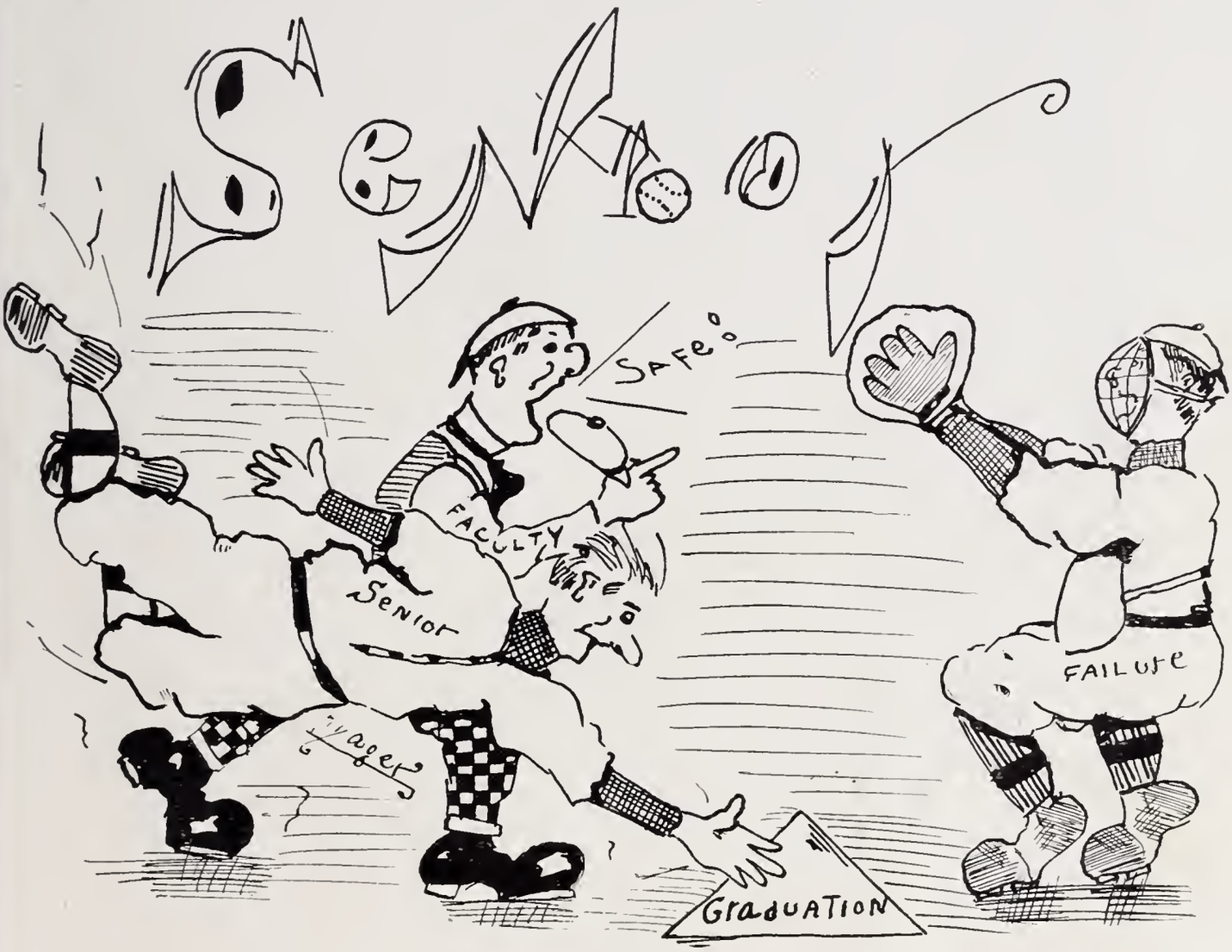
As we are launched out into the world of entaglements, and circumstances are so that we find that the knowledge and training received in the Old High are of unlimitable service to us. It is then that we will realize, that, though the education there was only conditional we could not do without it now.

We will receive the comforts and benefits in later years. We will reap more and more the genuine advantages and cling to the support derived from the school we are leaving.

This time next year we will be alumni, and perhaps widely separated, all steering boldly with that same dauntless training and determined heartiness that we have always worked with. Whatever clash we may have with the outer world always in ideals and principles, we hope, may predominate that same enthusiastic, unparalleled, and straightway schooling that we received from our Old High.

What we have received here has left a little fire burning somewhere within us and when we are called on to engage in some of the worldly struggles, it is going to burn brighter and then let us hope that the spirit of the St. A. H. S. bubbling over with enthusiasm for liberty, equality and fraternity, will forever hold its own.

Out of a cup overflowing with the wine of wickedness,
Fall the accursed and forgotten,
Burnt by the spurm of the candle repent;
Withering to the miserable, unrelenting past;
So pass the ages of man,
An embittered, futile chase of happiness.
Those oft ending in the despair of failure,
Giving way to the righteous and sincere,
Who stuck firmly to the path
That guided them to the goal of everlasting sincerity
Of the virtues trusted in them.


Senior
SAFE
FACULTY
Senior
Wager
FAILURE
Graduation

Senior Report

Meeting called to order to discuss the usual questions of the graduation class, "Shall we wear caps and gowns?" "Shall we have pins or rings?" "What shall the class play be?" Of course there is opposition to everything, so with the help of the school board, in order to sustain their dignity, we wear caps and gowns.

As Talcott believes in physical adornment he suggested rings, and as a result our hands are above the table as they have been all year. And for our class play, well, we chose "Professor Pep," a story dealing with an American college professor's experience with the Russian Nihilists, which was readily accepted, because we were well versed, having it in our midst.

Say, you should see us Seniors walk off with the prizes. We can take everything, from pennants to toy drums. The pennant the Athletic Association gave us was very beautiful, but due to the fact that the Juniors tried, they also received one. The little drum was simply grand, and when it was presented by Mr. Jewell the class immediately responding to the drummer, who was the class president, and marched around the assembly and up on to the stage where we rendered several vocal selections. Among them were, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," and "Good-night, Ladies."

The Senior and Sophomore Annual was the social event of the beginning of school. Every one stated that they had a delightful time. The color scheme was carried out with the colors of both classes, but as everyone would expect, the Seniors had more tact in displaying theirs.

The Juniors are planning the "Prom" for the twenty-sixth of March. If we may judge by past experiences with "Proms" we can expect a dandy time.

In choosing the people for class honors, credits, grades and school activities were considered. Frank Cochems, receiving the highest standing, is to represent the class as Valedictorian, and Kenneth Rosenlof as salutatiorian. We certainly congratulate both of the boys.

After our four years in High School we found that the "Road to Success" is by no means easy to travel, but by our hard and persistent efforts we have succeeded, and now are ready to take up the responsibilities of life.

Looking back over our High School days
That have glided so quickly past,
The good times we've had, overshadow all work,
And we almost regret this year is our last.

Four years have passed since we entered the High,
And as Freshmen we took up our work.
Our inferior knowledge made us the joke of the school,
But even this could not cause us to shirk.

Our Sophomore year passed pleasantly by,
As we quickly forged ahead,
And instead of being an inferior class
We became an honor to the Black and Red.

As Juniors we were the leading class,
Bravely upholding our school:
And although the Seniors were a year in advance
We accepted conditions mildly and cool.

The Senior year arrived at last:
The year which is envied by all,
But now that it is nearing the end
All those happy days we love to recall.

Now, that we are leaveing this school
As graduates from the St. A. High,
It seems to bring sorrow to our hearts
To utter those words, "Good Bye."

K. R., '20.

Class History of 1920

Four years ago, under the instruction of the Misses Walker and Caldwell, sixty-five pupils graduated from the eighth grade. Out of this number fifty-six entered High School. We certainly furnished a great deal of entertainment for our upper classmen, but being so different from any other class we really understood how green we were, but consoled ourselves with the fact that we would some day ripen into an admired class. We had quantity, quality and plenty of school spirit, so it was not long until we found our place in our classes and school activities.

At the Student Body election, Wayne Davis represented the Freshmen as Vice President.

When Mr. Garber called for the boys to play Football and Basketball. The Freshmen immediately responded, and as a result several were put on the regular team. We were also well represented in debating and oratory work.

We chose the colors of Red and White when we were in the eighth grade, and have kept them throughout our school years. The class has certainly been true to its colors, as it has never been known to fail in any of its adventures.

In our Sophomore and Junior years we were admired and envied by all our fellow students. It was during our Junior year that the Orchestra was organized, and many of our class appeared with their instruments and it was not long after until their talent was enjoyed by all. When war was declared two of our boys, Wayne Davis and Earl Rumsey, immediately responded to the call of Uncle Sam and were sent to France.

It was this year that every class was handicapped by the plague of influenza which swept the country, causing a twelve weeks' vacation which necessitated a great deal more work in a smaller length of time.

The year of 1920 finds us with an enrollment of twenty-three. Many of our class have had to withdraw for various reasons, but this is one of the largest classes that has graduated from the St. Anthony High School.

The Seniors have found that the road to success is by no means easy to travel. but by hard and persistent effort alone we have conquered. We have met discouragement but were not alarmed as it was exepected. Now that we are about to receive that longed-for diploma and pass out of our school life, leaving the many friends we have made, we cannot help feeling that pang of sadness in our hearts.

However, we are anxious to take up the duties which our future holds for us, and we will always believe "The Mintage of Wisdom is to know that rest is rust, and real life is in love, laughter, and works.

Class Will of 1920

We, the Seniors of the St. Anthony High School, do personally and collectively declare the following to be the last will and testament of the Class of 1920

1. Harry Yager wills his ability as a cartoonist to George Romrell, and we wish him every success.

2. La Rue Smith's dignity when presiding over the Assembly to Iva Hackworth, and we hope she will take advantage of the opportunity.

3. Talcott Hopkins' good physique to Harry Arnold. Good things always come in small packages.

4. Verona Varin's skill as a teacher to Faye Donahoe. Actual experience brings true knowledge.

5. Kenneth Rosenlof's reputation as a Basketball player to Brud Hendricks, for with Brud's weight we feel sure he will make a star player.

6. Violet Smith's violent temper to Erma Birch. We hope this will bring that happy medium we heard so much about.

7. Jay Fischer's studious ways to Beth Sutton. If chance is all she lacks—here it is.

8. Esther Beam wills here ability to write the class prophecy to any Junior who thinks it's a snap.

9. Wando Andrasen's reputation as a real sport to James Sharp, and if length counts he will be a sure success.

10. Amy Meredith leaves the secret of her beauty with Norma Soule and hopes she will distribute it equally among the other girls.

11. Paul Gray's ability to walk straight to Hazel Van Tassel. Just imagine!

12. Ethel Martin's good standing with Mr. Lewis to Lucille Hudson. What could be more appreciated?

13. Edwin Cusick's angelic ways to Leo Davis. That is, if Leo feels capable of assuming the responsibility.

14. Edith Clark's ingenuity to attend to her own affairs to Barbara Hendricks. Some people just can't help being curious.

15. Frank Cochems' ability as editor of the *Tattler* to anyone who can manage it skilfully.

16. Florence Ferney's soberness to Arvilla Brower, but we hope this will not make a complete transformation.

17. Ural Wright's dexterity to study and master shorthand to Eunice Fletcher. Is this an impossibility?

18. Winnie Law's willingness to do a day's work to Dorothy Mitchell, for Dorothy believes in pleasure.

19. John Meredith's ability to argue with Miss McDougall is to be distributed equally among the different classes.

20. Blanche Young's smile to Sylvia Cusick. "Smile the while you ———.

21. Myers Rasmussen's ability to sing to Jim Breckenridge. Music hath power.

Collectively, we give and bequeath the following:

1. To the Juniors we leave a good example of patient industry and fidelity of purpose. We also leave them our ability to study because we think they need it.

2. To the Sophomores, our companions in class games, we leave our sympathies and wish them better success next year.

3. To the Freshmen we can but say: "Remember, Freshies, we were small and seemed to get the slams of all, but one great day, I'm glad to say, we came into our own to stay. You see, there was a pole rush grand, and our boys fought to beat the band. Well, after that, we always knew we could do the thing we started to. Since then, importance is our name, so keep your Irish up—be game."

4. To the Faculty we leave our thanks for (1) all interest they have taken in our activities. (2) Personal favors and advice given.

5. We leave our best wishes to the Student Body for many years to come.

We, the Class of 1920, do hereunto set our hand and seal this..... day of May, Nineteen hundred and twenty.

.....
Parties of the First Part.

....

Notary Public for Idaho.

.....

Prophecy

"Why, this letter was written May the 8th, fifteen years ago, that day we graduated from the dear old St. Anthony High. Oh! doesn't it seem ages?"

Two young women are seated at a table, on which is a pile of unopened letters. The room is a small one in which the only other furniture is two rockers, a few small pictures adorn the walls with one or two school pennants.

"It certainly does," returned Edith, "but who is the letter from, and what are they doing? I am really interested."

After looking at the letter a moment, Esther exclaimed, "It is from our old pal Florence, but guess what she is doing. "She is doing wonderful work reforming the children of the New York slums. Both girls sit in silence a moment, probably trying to picture their old pal and schoolmate doing charity work in the slums of New York. Then Edith, picking up another letter, and beginning to open it, says: "Well, let's see where the rest are." When opened, hands it to Esther who reads:

"St. Anthony, Idaho, May 8, 1935.

"*Dear Old Schoolmates,*

Heard yesterday that you were in Paris, on your trip over Europe, and that you expected to remain there for some time, so thought probable that you would still be there or at least they would be able to forward it to you.

I know you could not guess the news, so will tell you. I married the nicest girl in school some four years ago, and we have two of the loveliest children! Violet and I are as happy as two turtle-doves, but to make things better I am Superintenednt of the dear old High School where we spent so many happy days, and graduated fifteen years ago.

Wishing you great success in your undertakings,

Hastily,

VIOLET AND WANDO ANDRASEN."

"Oh., my! What do you think of that?" cried Edith. "I never expected him to attain such a high position.

"We certainly wish them great happiness. But who next?" questioned Esther. While speaking she picked up a letter very different from the others, saying, "How different! Who can it be? Where are they? Then ended with the ejaculation, "It's from Washington, D. C., U. S. A., and it has been forwarded only heaven knows where." Upon opening the letter they're very much surprised to read:

"*School-mates,*

Fifteen years ago today we all took the solemn vow to write to each one of the class of 1920 fifteen years hence, and here we are. After ever so much trouble I am Speaker of the House of Representatives, and what do you think? —I gave a fourteen-hour speech on the greatest problem facing our country today. I am really becoming famous, as you will see in today's paper.

Hurriedly,

URAL WRIGHT.

"Ural Wright Speaker of the House of Representatives and 'really famous,' so he says. Who would have thought it? But let's on. It is time we were to work—we will not earn much today." Edith opened a long, narrow envelope and produced a small sheet of paper reading: "Well, girls, I am instructor of French in the Newark Technical, located on 12th and 13th East 3rd Street, Newark, New Jersey. Some advance from old school days.

Respectfully,
La Rue."

"La Rue teaching French, and how she used to detest it! She must have turned over a new leaf," said Esther. "Oh, yes, I always expected La Rue to do some romantic thing," replied Edith.

Upon opening another letter, "Why, it is from that great joke of ours and one of the biggest teases in our class. Just listen: "I am state chemist of the State of Illinois. It is a lovely job and a great snap. I have nothing to do except work. I have been here for almost a year. But pining for the dear old High School and the good times of by-gone days.

Sincerely,
Jay."

"State chemistt—Jay Fischer! That doesn't go together very good; seems he should be something greater than that." "Well, here is a letter from Paul," stated Esther, upon opening another letter. "He is a civil engineer of great renown for his wonderful city-planning. He is at present planning the city of St. Anthony to make it more beautiful, as it is foreordained to be a great railroad industrial center." "Why," said Esther, thoughtfully, "I thought Paul would be a great doctor; the old maxim, 'Many a slip 'twixt cup and lip,' is about right, I guess—but listen here." She opened another letter in the meantime, and sat pondering, "Am in Alaska, trying to get wealthy. Arvilla and I were divorced last fall, so thought the farther away the better."

Meyers."

"Oh, how sad! I thought Arvilla had more sense than to treat poor Myers like that—but it will all come out right in the end, I am sure."

"Well, let's hope so," avowed Edith.

Door bell rings. Enter postman with special delivery letter.

"Here's a special delivery letter for you and to be answered immediately.

"Oh! who from?" chorused the women. Esther, taking the letter, reads: "Am preparing my greatest role in "The Woman Hater," scheduled at Twin Groves on June 12th. Talcott."

"Talcott!" they echoed.

"Who, Talcott Hopkins? I do believe I'm in the presence of my two old chemistry pals." Extending hand, "Esther?" "I'll say so." Turning to Edith, "Edith?" "Edwin, I'm surprised. What are you doing in Paris?"

"I'm officially installed in the postal service for the French government, but I must be on my way. Will see you later." And leaves.

"To think Edwin Cusick, with all his wit and learning, has not improved his opportunities," declared Esther. "Well, back to our letters—I believe I recognize this hand-writing." Tearing it open, "am here in Berlin, Germany, and taking vocal lessons from the great opera singer Von—; expect to give a recital in the near future.

Lovingly,
Ethel."

"Ethel an opera singer—I always did think she had a good voice for singing, but listen to this: "At present I am in New Orleans, La., at the head of the Booker T. Washington Institution. I have about five hundred negroes under my supervision. HARRY YAGER."

"At the head of a negro institution! And just think how he used to argue against negroes. He must have changed his motto from 'men are not created equal' to 'all men are created equal," averred Edith. "I always thought he had some high ambition, and he certainly reached it," offered Esther. "But just stop a moment. "Hawaiian Islands. I am teaching dancing lessons to the hula hula girls, trying to enlighten them on civil dancing. BLANCHE."

"Blanche!" (mystified) retorted Esther, "trying to civilize the hula hula girls. She must be having some time."

Edith opened another letter begins reading: "Stopping in New York City tonight. I am making my tour over the United States, lecturing on woman suffrage. It is positively abominable, the views the people hold, and I hope to make the people of our nation see it. KENNETH."

"Oh, Kenneth, I never thought it of him, but if anybody could make the people see it, he certainly could." Esther opened a letter in the meantime, and looking at the salutation and then at the closing, broke out with: "From Verona, and she is in India! Observe this: "I'm in Ceylon, India, doing missionary work, and having great success so far.'"

"Verona a missionary? I expected her to be a teacher, and probably in a High School some place."

"That is more noble work than a common school teacher." Edith picks up a letter and exclaims: 'Here is one postmarked St. Anthony: "Am director of the John Allen Seed Co. JOHN."

"Gone in partnership with Mr. Hopkins, probably," added Edith. "Oh, certainly, when he married Mollie," approved Esther. She picked up a letter saying: "Could not get a job as stenographer or bookkeeper, so am running the American Beauty Parlor here in Chicago. Certainly hope you are having better luck than I. WINNIE."

"Winnie out of a job, and resorting to a beauty parlor," chided Esther. "Well, she should have kept up with her teacher's course," protested Edith. "But here is the best one yet::

"SOULE & COCHEMS, LAWYERS.

"We are still in St. Anthony, but leaving soon for Salt Lake. Our practice has outgrown the town, so that is saying something. FRANK."

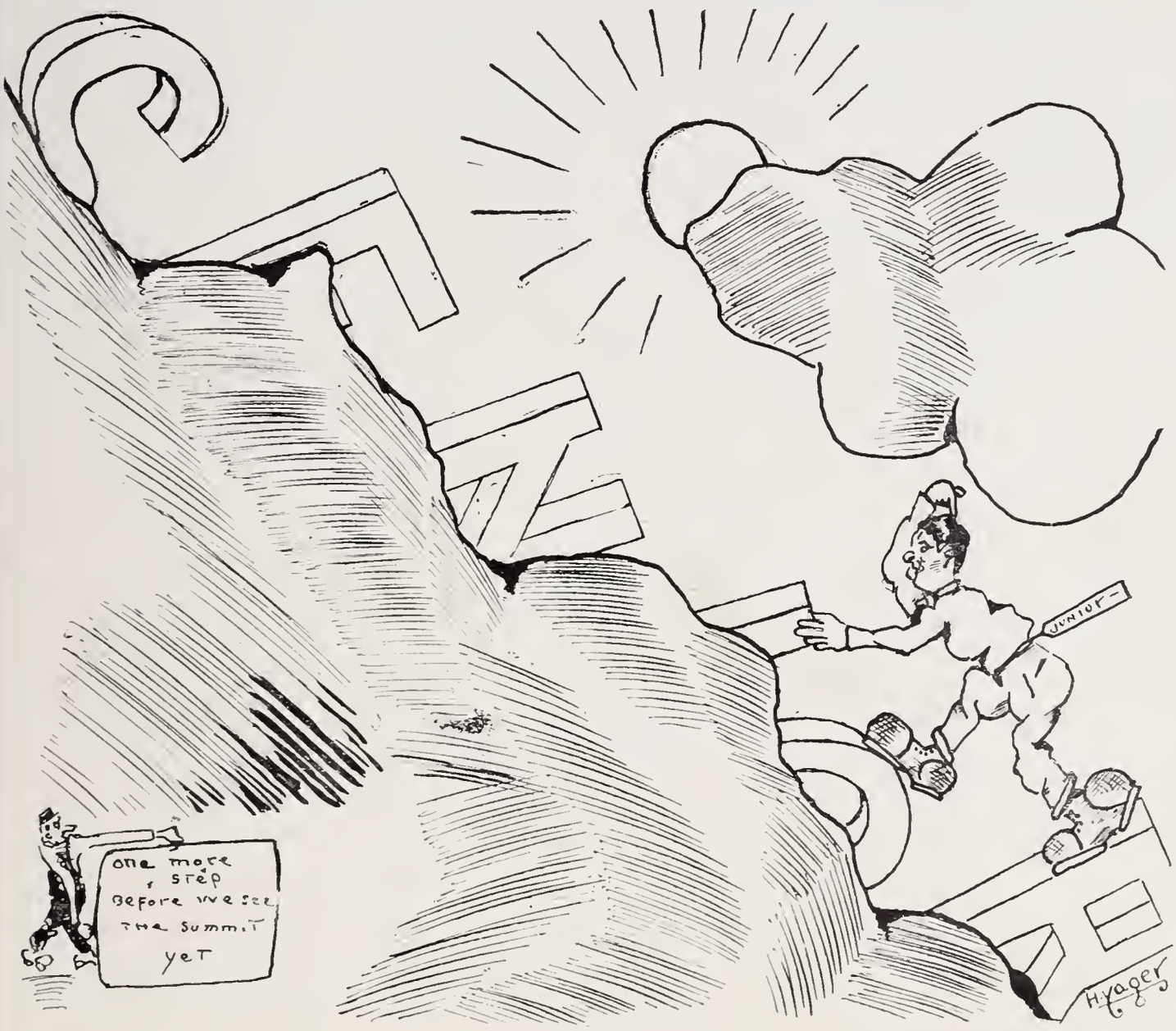
"Frank a lawyer!" ejaculated Edith, "partner with Frank Soule, Sr., and outgrown St. Anthony."

"Wonders never cease!" ejactulated Esther," one more letter, and who is it from?" She opened and read:

"Dear Girls: What do you think of me? I am enjoying immensely an experience of truck farming in California. Do come over and I will give you some of the best vegetables you ever tasted. My lettuce and radishes are especially fine. Your old school-mate. AMY."

"Amy a farmer, and you and I here in Paris—you helping in the studio of France's greatest artist, De————."

"Yes," interrupted Edith, "and you writing in opposition to England's greatest author—Shakespeare." [THE END.]


SEN
JUNIOR
one more step before we see the summit yet
Hyager

Junior Class Report

Juniors, Juniors, stanch are we,
The jolliest bunch you ever did see,
Full of "pep;" good scholars, too.
'Twas always thus—'tis nothing new.

The Junior Class, beginning last fall with a membership of thirty-three, which has now receded to thirty, has always exercised and portrayed an unsurpassable class spirit, and "pep" with a "bull dog" determination to win, which has induced them to support the High School in every enterprise, and uphold all its lofty standards. The officers of the Junior Class have in every way been enthusiastic in their efforts to make the class of 1921 a successful and victorious class.

The first semester the following officers were elected:

Earl Anderson ..... President
Millie Birch ..... Vice-President
Ida Osgalthorpe ..... Secretary-Treasurer

The second semester officers were as follows:

Orville Potts ..... President
Wayne Davis ..... Vice President
Hugh Baumberger ..... Secretary-Treasurer
Levern Hansen ..... Yell Master

Because of the departure of our President and Vice President it was necessary to re-elect officers for the remainder of the semester. They were elected as follows:

Hugh Baumberger ..... President
Glen Perham ..... Vice President
Ray Stalker ..... Secretary-Treasurer

Many elaborate preparations and strenuous efforts are being exercised toward the final outcome of the Junior Prom, the great social event of the season, and we guarantee that all those able to be present shall experience a most delightful evening.

In the athletic field, in football and basketball, the Juniors have aptly portrayed their ability and skill both as players on the team and as loyal supporters of the games. We are very sorry that Theodore Harder, Wayne Davis and Orville Potts left the class to take up other walks of life and occupations, for they aided in bringing success to the class.

The declamatory contest this year was represented by five members of our class:

Tyler Buchenau .....Oratory
Hazel Van Tassel.....Dramatics
Ida Osgalthorpe .....Humorous
Arvilla Brower .....Humorous
Levern Hansen .....Humorous

Out of this number Hazel Van Tassel, Tyler Buchenau and Ida Osgalthorpe returned victorious. These champions shall represent us in Idaho Falls and undoubtedly merit winning out in the third and final contest for the championship of the Upper Snake River Valley.

On the Debating team four of the six are Juniors.

James Sharp .....1st Speaker on Affirmative
Lavern Hansen .....2nd Speaker on Affirmative
Norma Soule .....1st Speaker on Negative
Tyler Buchenau .....2nd Speaker on Negative

We are anticipating wonderful results from their arguments in the near future. We are sure that their ability shall overwhelm the judges in their decisions offered between our High School and the opposing Idaho Falls and Blackfoot teams.

The end of the school year is drawing near and we as Juniors are beginning to realize the responsibility and earnest efforts necessary to be exercised next year to accomplish the splendid work of our departing fellow classmen, the Seniors, although we are anticipating upon attaining a victorious and glorious graduation in the year 1921.

To the Sophomores we sincerely extend our heartiest wishes that you shall successfully attempt the next step in your educational career and there meet the 1921 classmen (then dignified Seniors) opponents in our dear "Seat of Knowledge" in the school and on the memorable gym floor next year.

To the Freshmen we give our heartfelt gratitude for the support shown us during the year and only hope and desire that your efforts "to keep up the good work" shall be continued next year with the same enthusiasm and spirit.

To the Seniors we wish you to acknowledge that we are expecting much of you in the future for your brilliant and enlivening careers shall be echoed to the fellow classmen of the dear old St. A. H. S. who are continuously and laboriously striving in your footsteps.

POST
NO
BILLS
Harper

Sophomore Class Report

One day in September, 1918, we approached a certain brick building, the high school, with mingled feelings of awe and uncertainty. As Freshmen we must have gladdened the eyes of St. Patrick for we were as green as grass.

We chose green and white for our colors, and we were ridiculed by everyone; but the truth is that we were the first class who had nerve enough to choose such colors and stand the jeers of the upper classmen.

That Freshmen party was a success was an undebatable fact; and as "One Good Turn Deserves Applause," we soon won the admiration of the Student Body. And the Freshman year, although shortened by the "Flu" was a happy one.

The following fall we came back conscious of our importance as full-fledged Sophomores, and determined to make this year equally as famous as the one before.

At our first class-meeting we elected the following officers:

R. E. Kindig.....Class Advisor
Sydney Yager ..... President
Francis Armstrong .....Vice President
Wealthy Lake .....Secretary and Treasurer

Then came football and the Sophomores were well represented on the gridiron by Jack Rising, Elmer Kershaw, Francis Armstrong, Jim Breckinridge, Sydney Yager and William Jackson.

We were not content with the usual school activities so early in November our enthusiastic class and teachers Miss McKinney, Miss McDougall and Mr. Arp hiked a mile and a half out in the country where skating and roasting weiners were the chief centers of attraction.

Two of our boys made the High School Basketball team but we are not discouraged by the number as it is quality and not quantity that counts. Then we were represented by Eunice Young, Katherine Buster and Hazel Kooch on the girls' basketball team and we are equally proud of them.

For the first semester we chose these officers:

Milton Meredith ..... President
Orson Rasmusson .....Vice President
Francis Armstrong .....Secretary and Treasurer

As several inter-class basketball games were scheduled and we knew yells would be necessary, Margaret Trout and William Jackson were elected class yell-leaders.

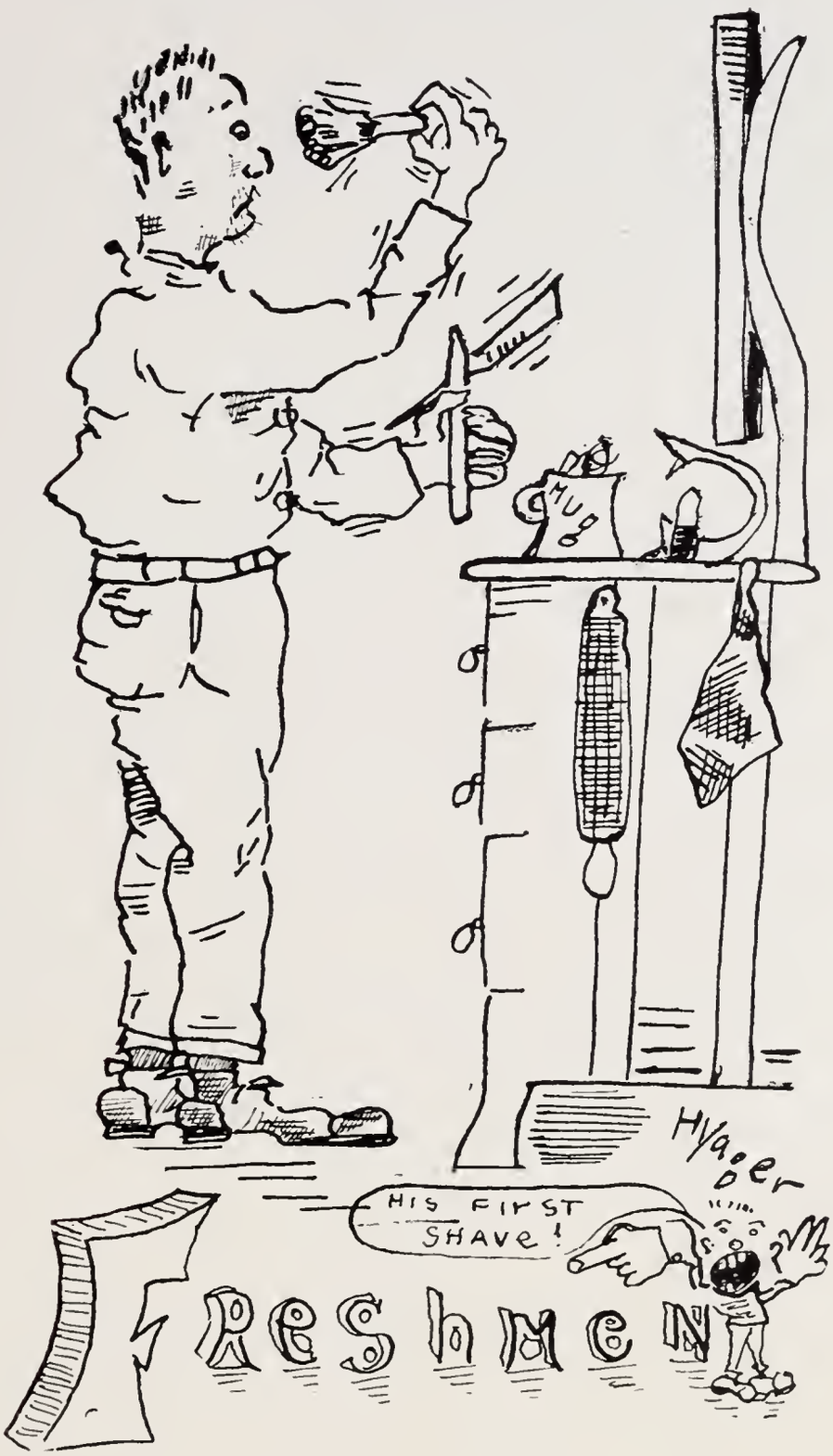
Not content to be known only with the four walls of the High School, we decided to make our noble deeds public by electing Zoe Erbe class reporter, to sum up the activities of our class and have them published in the local papers. Our good example was followed by the Juniors.

On January 30, 1920, the Seniors and Sophomores gave a never-to-be-forgotten party. The gym was artistically decorated in red, white and green. The punch and music were most unusual and our ability along these lines will never be questioned.

Our Sophomore pennant mysteriously disappeared and as we needed funds to buy another, we decided to have a good time and make some money besides. So on February 13th, our class assembled for a Basket Social. Games, dancing and a Kangaroo Court filled the evening until 10:00 when Mr. Arp raffled off the baskets prepared by the girls. The assembly floor was a witness that the girls were all prospective cooks.

In the Declamatory contest we were represented by Gladys Snell, Erma Stoddard, Mark Ellingson and Orson Rassmusson.

Next year we will return to the high school as Juniors, superior to the quarrels of the under classmen and plan to do much toward upholding the Honor and good name of the St. A. H. S.


MUG
HYAGER
HIS FIRST SHAVE!
Freshmen

Freshman Class Report

As is usually the case of the Freshman Class it was looked upon at the first of the year as a gang of green-horns by the upper classmen. But when one of the Freshies, Clyde Cox, won the distinction of "First Honor Student" of the High School for the first semester, our superior classmen began to sit up and take notice. The climax was reached when the Freshmen with the aid of the Juniors elected Clayton Donahoe president of the student body for the last semester. A Freshman president! Think of it.

The dignified Seniors were certainly sore;
They bolted right out the assembly door,
The "Sophies" following; with wrath they were blind,
Leaving the rest of us laughing behind.

The Freshmen certainly did their share in athletics. Loyed Ferney, Clayton ton Donahoe, John Bauer, Castle Watson, Heber Sharp, Frank Soule, Delmont White and Jack Smith came out for football and all played against rival schools. The Freshmen were well represented on the basketball team by Heber Sharp, center and Clayton Donahoe, right forward.

The Freshies were very unlucky the first of the basketball season. Our first victory was won over the Juniors by a score of 47 to 16. The next game we played we beat the Seniors and now that we are going strong we hope and expect to get the remaining game which is with the Sophs. The team is composed of the following:

Heber Sharp—Center
Clayton Donahoe—Forward and Capt.
Delmont White—Forward
Frank Soule—Guard
John Bauer—Guard

For the first semester these officers were elected:
Clayton Donahoe—President
Frank Soule—Vice President
Dottie Millsaps—Secretary
Jack Smith—Treasurer

For the second semester the officers were:
Maude Miller—President
Bernard Hendricks—Vice President
Clyde Cox—Secretary
John Bauer—Treasurer

On February 6 the social event of the season occurred. What was it? Why the Freshman party of course. The decorations were artistically arranged, the punch and ice-cream were delicious, the music was excellent, and as a result a splendid time was had by everybody present and the party turned out to be a great success.

Alumni Report

The Alumni gave a banquet for the class of 1919 at the St. Anthony Cafe, May 9th, 1919, following Commencement Exercises.

The colors of the 1919 class were green and gold. This scheme was carried out in cut flowers and in the courses served. Ney Brisbin was Toast Master.

A representative of each class was there and gave a report of his class members. At the banquet the Alumni Association was reorganized and with the class of '19, the class of '18 was also received into the Association.

With the Toast Master acting as chairman, offciers for the following year were elected unanimously as follows:

J. Arc, Cameron, President
Margaret Costley, First Vice President
Winifred F. Trude, Second Vice President
Jane Prater, Secretary and Treasurer
Moved and seconded we adjourn.

ATHLETIC

Foot Ball

The opening game of the season was called with the Alumni Giants. The game started and ended very smoothly. The score being 19 to 0 in favor of the Alumni, which was due to the fact that they had the High School outclassed both in experience and size. Nevertheless the High School put up a very hard fight.

On Sept. 26 we met Idaho Falls on their grounds this game resulted in a very hard won victory for the Falls. The Falls having very good luck made three touch downs making the final score of 19 to 0.

On October 5 we indulged in a game with the Ashton H. S., on our own grounds. This game resulted in a defeat for Ashton and also being the first game St. Anthony had won. In this game we lost one of our best men for the rest of the season, our half back, Harry Yager.

On Oct. 12 we played the Ricks Academy on our own grounds. They were our next victims. In this game we had very good support and the team had some real "pep." The final score was 20 to 6.

The coming Wednesday we played Ricks a return game. But as Rexburgs strong support was the referee, who won the game from them. St. Anthony made the first touchdown on a forward pass given to Chase. The final score was 18 to 7.

On Oct. 22 our second team defeated the Industrial School on their own grounds. This game was one of the ruffest played during the season. When the last whistle blew to call the men off the field the score stood 19 to 0.

On Oct. 24 we again played Ashton. This game was very evenly played the score being 6 to 6 in our favor. Ashton made their touch down at the first of the game while we made ours in the last three minutes.

Nov. 8 we played the deciding game with Ashton. This game resulted in a victory for St. Anthony. The final score being 6 to 7.

The Football lineup for the season was as follows:

L. E. Jewell ..... Coach
Theodore Harder .....Left Half and Captain
Clayton Donahoe .....Right Half
Wayne Davis .....Full Back
Jack Rising .....Quarter Back
George Davis .....Left End
Frank Chase .....Right End
Jim Breckenridge ..... Center
Myers Rasmussesssen .....Left Tackle
Lloyd Ferney .....Right Tackle
Heber Sharp ..... Right Guard
Jay Fischer ..... Left Guard

Below are the substitutes for the games, these men played in many of the games and they all showed up very well. Jackson, Perham, Soule, Bauer, Kershaw, and Watson.

Men lost during the season:

Harry Yager ..... Right Half
John Meredith ..... Left Tackle

Basket Ball

The basket ball season opened on January 9th, when we met Rigby H. S. on our home floor. This game was very fast, the score being tied the first half; but our boys decided that a tie would not do and when they came from the scene of battle the score stood 33 to 23 in our favor.

Our next game was played with our husky friends from Sugar City. Although our boys put up a very hard fight they were finally defeated. The final score was 11 to 36.

We next played that very fast, and heavy team from Driggs. The Driggs team being much heavier and larger than ours won the game with a score of 18 to 30.

In our next game with our rivals Ashton both the boys and girls played. The girls played their game first and it was one of the most exciting games ever played in the old Gym. Our girls finally won with a score of 8 to 11.

The boys' game was very ruff as the players on either side did not get along very well. After a hard struggle the Ashton boys finally won the game. The final score was 17 to 13.

On Feb. 6 we again met defeat, from the Idaho Falls team. This game was clean and very fast, but as our boys were not used to the waxed floor and the Falls fine baskets they were finally brought down defeated. The final score being 16 to 22. A return game from the Falls was not played on account of a misunderstanding from the schedule. The Falls came to play when the boys were away playing Driggs. "Good thing for you Idaho Falls."

Feb. 7. We next played Rexburg on their floor. This game was fast and exciting, both teams playing a very good game. But on account of the size of the Rexburg team they finally defeated us with a score of 30 to 50.

On March 12th we again met the Driggs team. This game was very fast and clean. The boys sure put up a scrappy fight, and made Driggs play basket ball to win this game. Driggs finally won the game with a score of 29 to 8.

Once more we met our great rivals from the north. This game also turned out to be a defeat for the boys although they did put up a very hard fight. The score being 30 to 21.

The girls also played a game with Ashton which also resulted in a defeat for our High School. The girls put up a very hard fight but were defeated in the end with a score of 18 to 10.

The next game was played with Sugar City, on our home floor. During the first half Sugar City outclassed our boys but during the last half our boys, pepped up and outclassed Sugar both in basket shooting and passing. The score the last half was 13 to 7 in our favor; this made a total of 36 to 17.

Our last game of the season was played with Rigby on their floor. But the boys must have lost their pep, because they came home defeated by a score of 29 to 8.

Although the Basket ball team did not win very many victories, on account of their size, they deserve a lot of credit, for having tried and played the game as best as they could. The St. Anthony basket ball team has a record as being one of the cleanest teams in the league.

The boys' lineup for the season was as follows:

Kenneth Rosenlof ..... Right Forward and Captain
Clayton Donahoe ..... Left Forward
Heber Sharp ..... Center
Glen Perham ..... Right Guard
Francis Armstrong ..... Left Guard
Hugh Baumberger ..... Substitute
Jim Breckenridge ..... Substitute

Men lost during the season were:

Theodore Harder ..... Center
Wayne Davis ..... Guard

The girls lineup for the season was:

Blanche Young ..... Forward
Eunice Young ..... Forward
Lucile Baumberger ..... Center
Katherine Buster ..... Running Center
Millie Birch ..... Guard
Lois Birch ..... Guard
Hazle Kooch (sub) ..... Guard

Results of the Games

Seniors vs. Sophomores ..... Seniors 15 Sophomores 21
Juniors vs. Freshmen ..... Juniors 45 Freshmen 15
Juniors vs. Sophomores ..... Juniors 18 Sophomores 19
Seniors vs. Freshmen ..... Seniors 29 Freshmen 27
Seniors vs. Juniors ..... Seniors 26 Juniors 42
Freshmen vs. Sophomores ..... Freshmen 16 Sophomores 23
Seniors vs. Sophomores ..... Seniors 17 Sophomores 72
Juniors vs. Freshmen ..... Juniors 16 Freshmen 47
Juniors vs. Sophomores ..... Juniors 17 Sophomores 28
Freshmen vs. Seniors ..... Freshmen 24 Seniors 21
Juniors vs. Seniors ..... Juniors 26 Seniors 21
Freshmen vs. Sophomores ..... Freshmen 32 Sophomores 36

The Sophomores were the winners of the seasons games; they holding the high percent of 1000.

Athletic Association

The first of the school year an association was organized for the purpose of financing and supporting the High School Athletics. Since then the Athletic Association has been doing a wonderful work and has been one of the main-stays of the athletics.

In the first meeting officers were elected:

George Davis ..... President
Wayne Davis ..... Vice President
Harry Yager ..... Business Manager

From the first the Association took complete management of athletics. All the old debts were paid and new outfits for all branches were bought. Money was raised to send our team to other localities to compete with other teams. Generally the Association was kept busy supporting games and other activities.

Regular meetings were held every Monday and a good deal of sport was had in initiating new members. After every meeting some form of physical exercise was taken.

The Athletic Association has now a roll of 42 members who have loyally and enthusiastically supported all athletics and Association activities.

ROLL

Wayne Davis
Harry Yager
Myres Rasmussen
Theodore Harder
Leland Workman
James Sharp
Frank Soule
Arville Potts
Sydney Yager
Glen Perham
Heber Sharp
Frank Cochems
John Meredith
Talcott Hopkins
Virgil King
John Bauer
Milton Meredith
Clyde Cox
R. E. Arp
L. E. Jewell
R. E. Kindig
Elmer Kershaw
Alma Smoot
Emory Soule
Orson Rasmussen
Brud Hendricks
Hubert Holcomb
Dale King
Harry Arnold
Melvin Hammond
Carl Kruger
John Rasmussen
Edgar Smoot
Tyler Buchenau
Earl Anderson
Kenneth Rosenlof
Hugh Baumberger
Clayton Donahue
Francis Armstrong
Edwin Cusick
Marian Hudson
William Jackson

GIRLS' TEAM

Left to right: Blanche Young, Captain; Millie Birch, Eunice Young, Lois Birch. R. E. Kindig, Coach.
Bottom row: Lucille Baumberger, Dottie Millsaps, Hazel Kooch, Katherine Buster.

BOYS' TEAM

Left to right: Clayton Donahoe, left forward; Jim Breckenridge, sub-guard; R. E. Kindig, coach; Heber Sharp, center; Francis Ardmstrong, left guard.

Bottom row: Glen Perham, right guard; Kenneth Rosenlof, Captain and right forward; Hugh Baumberger, sub-guard.

DEBATE!

H.Y.

Declamation and Debating

Announcements were made by Mr. Lewis and by Miss Wood that all prospective entries for the Declamatory Contest must report their names and the division in which they desired to compete on or before Tuesday, the third of February. A few of the choice exponents of declamation reported and soon made their selections. Among these contestants were Mark Ellingson, Tyler Buchenau, Hazel Van Tassel, Gladys Snell, Irma Stoddard, Ida Osgalthorpe. Arvilla Brower, and Levern Hansen. The same rules were to prevail as were inaugurated last season. The divisions were oratorical, dramatic, and humorous. Although some contestants were rather backward in making their selections, they finally completed arrangements and "settled down to business." Everyone, mentally, selected winners as the practice progressed but the coaches, Miss McDougall and Mr. Arp, wisely did not venture a decision.

On Tuesday evening, March the sixteenth, nineteen-hundred twenty, the contestants met to "fight it out." In spite of the small audience the declamatory exponents performed remarkably. Although all were tired from "eleventh hour" practice, they completed the presentation of their selections in a way which pleased, as well as delighted," the audience. Auditors, here and there, were heard to express which opinions indicated expectation of more victory in the district and section contests. Norma Soule and Margaret Trout rendered two exquisite and much appreciated piano duets.

The contestants shiveringly awaited the decision of the judges. When, after a very short time, the decision was handed to Miss Wood, who acted as chairman, all were in a flutter of excitement. Tyler Buchenau, who delivered "A Call to Arms," was awarded the decision in the oratorical devision; Hazel Van Tassel, who effeciently interpreted "How the LaRue Stakes Were Lost," drew first place in the dramatic department; and Ida Osgalthrope, with a very humorous sketch, "Aunt Eleanora's Hero," was awarded the decision in the humorous division. Miss McDougall is to be especially commended for her unceasing efforts in assisting the contestants.

Debating, alias "argumentative persuasion," has been lying dormant for a year and a goodly number of hearts were gladdened by the announcement that the good old St. Anthony High School would again enter the debating field. This cheerful news came as the result of a letter from the Idaho Falls High School to the effect that they desired the arrangement of a triangular debating contest between St. Anthony, Idaho Falls, and Blackfoot. Work was begun immediately and John Meredith, Levern Hansen, Paul Gray, Norma Soule, Tyler Buchenau, and James Sharp answered the call "to the colors." The

question suggested and accepted was, "Resolved: That boards of arbitration with compulsory powers should be appointed by the government to settle all labor disputes, constitutionality conceded." I will not delve into the merits and demerits of the question. When a vote was taken all the prospective exponents of the art of argumentation manifested a desire to identify themselves with the affirmative. Miss Wood then gave a few negative pointers, and most of the debators changed their minds. The decision was left to Miss Wood and Mr. Lewis. James Sharp, Levern Hansen, and Paul Gray were chosen for the affirmative and Norma Soule, John Meredith, and Tyler Buchenau accepted appointments to the negative. Miss Wood is coaching the affirmative while Mr. Arp is the negative's choice as coach. The preliminary debate is scheduled for Monday, March the twenty-ninth. On the second of April our affirmative meets Blackfoot's negative in St. Anthony while our negative journeys to Idaho Falls to meet their affirmative. Unfortunately, the results of these contests cannot be printed in this annual because of the early date of printing. However, here's to the success of the Red and Black debators. We all hope they will win.

Calendar

September, 1919

Sept. 2. This is a beautiful morning.

Sept. 12. First Student Body meeting. Officers elected. Orville Potts holds the chair. Football game with Alumni. John got too fresh with one of the returned soldiers and hurt his shoulder. Our predecessors beat us 19-0.

Sept. 19. Friday morning Aessembly. Bishop Spiers tells of the launching of the ship "St. Anthony." Come again. Get-Acquainted Party. Gym. walls lined with bashful Freshmen boys. We hope they learn to dance.

Sept. 25. Mr. Jewell mistaken for a H. S. Student for the third time. Miss Wood says she'd treat if someone would mistake her for a student.

Sept. 26. 8 o'clock school. It wasn't Alma's fault that he didn't get to school till 8:30 was it, Mr. Arp? O, no. The dang truck was late. Assembly at 9:15. C. C. Moore talked. Same afternoon—football game at the Falls, but the wind blew so hard that our boys really didn't have a chance.

October, 1919

Oct. 1. Miss Wood delivers a lecture on tardiness at the close of which six girls had the nerve to march into the Assembly—late! Sidney and Clayton almost come to blows. Cause? Zoe. Sidney says he has it bad but lacks the nerve required to make the necessary advances.

Oct. 3. Football game with Ashton. Of course we won but the Ashton girls didn't need to get so sore about it. Athletic Dance. Alumni invited. Mabel Woodfield, you can not shake that shimmie here.

Oct. 9. Chemistry students have a weenie roast in the Hollow Tree Forest. Faculty invited. We wouldn't object to another. (Weenie roast—not faculty.) Rally downtown the same evening. We have to let the town know that we exist, once in a while.

Oct. 10. Football game with Rexburg.

Oct. 11. A number of students witnessed a thrilling little episode after school in the Assembly. Main Characters Hazel Blevins and George Romrell. Main Event. Kiss. We didn't think George had the nerve.

Oct. 13-20. Institute week. On Wednesday a football game with Rexburg.

Oct. 20. Everybody change seats. Mollie and John sit together now.

Oct. 24. First Student Body Program. Some program.

Oct. 29. Miss Wood leaves for Spokane.

Oct. 31. Hardtime party. Hallow'een. Oh, Boy! What a time.

November, 1919

Nov. 3. Miss Wood back again. Also Vivian Buster and Arc Cameron, postgraduates.

Nov. 6. Rally downtown. Lots of pep displayed.
Nov. 7. Red Cross speeches by James Sharp, Earl Runsey, Margaret Trout and Hazel Van Tassel. If these speeches don't bring the dollars, nothing will. Football Game. We won from Ashton 7 to 6.
Nov. 11. Armistice Day. Half holiday.
Nov. 13. Another Beautiful Morning—Also—Everybody get 100.
Nov. 19. La Rue resolves not to wear silk hose to Chemistry class any more. Also, rumors of a dance.
Nov. 21. Program. Sarah Cahoon and Amy Meredith make their stage debuts and demonstrate their talents as actresses. We feel that their abilities in this line are so pronounced that it is a shame to see them wasted here—but, "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen." The Jazz Nuts are also a prominent feature of the performance.
Nov. 24. Ticket selling campaign on. Much enthusiasm shown by classes A pennant is the prize for the winning class.
Nov. 26. The wind doth blow—and so we go home, Because we can't keep warm. Thanksgiving tomorrow.

December, 1919

Dec. 1. Back again.
Dec. 2. Call for volunteers to see that Wayne gets to school on time in the morning. The Seniors won the pennant but you know babies will cry. The Juniors also had to have one.
Dec. 3. The girls' hopes for a party shattered.
Dec. 4. John and Talcott sent from the Assembly, and several students excused from classes today. Jack Rising gets his, too. An unusual event occurred in Junior English this morning. George Romrell recited! Scandal! Mr. Jewell and Rachel Propp seen sitting together. But there, Mrs. Jewell, set your mind at rest for he is only helping her with mathmatics.
Dec. 8. Rumors! Eloise Gieson and Frank Chase promise to love, honor and obey. Theodore Harder also abandons single life.
Dec. 10. Rumors confirmed.
Dec. 11. Evidences of a new case. Hazel Van Tassel and Tyler Buchenau. Notes in French and Latin are now in vogue. One only needs to know the meanings of "Amo te" and "Je t' aime" to translate these epistles of—er, what shall we call it? John canned from Chemistry class, Molllie refuses the hint to join him in the hall.
Dec. 12. Tattler Dance. Net profits—six bits. Assembly this morning. Mr. Vincent talked.
Dec. 15. Mr. Jewell says that marriage has shattered many bright possibilities. He ought to know. Mr. Arp's version of an argument between Miss Wood and Mr. Lewis, as overheard by a Soph—"as interesting as mud."
Dec. 16. Just out. A treatise on "The Advantages of a Front Seat," by experienced authors, Bess Fisher and Dorothy Mitchell Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die.
Dec. 17. Uranus must have won the Solar Tug-of-war for we're still here, and as healthy as ever. General Science students inspect the boiler room. Bess Fisher's artistic talents displayed in a portrait of Mr.

Jewell, which closely resembled the supposed appearance of his Satanic Majesty. Bessie this is no art gallery and if it were, we wouldn't want the pictures hung on dinner pails.

Dec. 19. Fraiday morning Assembly. Talk by Mr. Wilson.

Dec. 22. Miss Wood didn't get her powder on straight.

Dec. 23. Leroy Jacobs and Ray Stalker procure a Xmas tree and hang up a stocking. Contributions, please.

Dec. 24. Program. Merry Xmas.

January, 1920

Jan. 5. Everyone reports a splendid vacation.

Jan. 6. The Juniors and Seniors are having a scrap over the pennants. The Juniors hid their own, and then took the Senior pennant by force. Seniors hold a conference in the hall. O, such long faces! John was observed wiping away the hot tears with a clean handkerchief.

Jan. 7, 8, 9. Semester Exams.

Jan. 9. Student Body election. The following officers elected President—Clayton Donahoe. Vice President—James Sharp. Secretary—Norma Soule. Treasurer—Glen Perham. A number of the students should be appointed to write a book entitled "How to Cast More Than One Vote at a Time." It would be invaluable to the school.

Jan. 12. Re-registration and adoption of new courses. New Freshmen come in. Welcome! Kenneth Rhodecker appears with a broken arm. Miss Wood in Sociology class makes the awful revelation—"I had disease in my mind."

Jan. 13. No singing this A. M. Mr. Jewell says he has no further interest in diamonds. Wonder why? Physiography class divided. Louise Mackert comes back this makes four post graduates we have had with us this year.

Jan. 17. Game at Sugar City.

Jan. 21. Sophomores receive prizes formally, and the Seniors give a demonstration. They did well. Game with Driggs.

Jan. 23. Impromptu program.

Jan. 27. Frank S. and Heber S. called on the carpet. Playing hookey is the grave offense—but the punishment is graver. A special exam.

Jan. 30. Program. Talk by Thelma Palmer. Annual Senior-Sophomore Ball. The first real party of the year.

February, 1920

Feb. 4. Miss McDougall raves at the Bolsheviki.

Feb. 6. Freshman Party. A great success. Game at Idaho Falls.

Feb. 7. Game at Rexburg. The boys report a splendid trip even though they lost out.

Feb. 9. Athletic Association have a feed. No girls invited.

Feb. 10. Mr. Jewell says it doesn't take long to talk 10 minutes.

Feb. 11. Game between Sophs and Freshies. If only the Freshies had had the ingenuity displayed by the Sophs when they put rosin on their shoes. They'll learn in time.

Feb. 12. Mr. Lewis talks. Subject—Lincoln.

Feb. 13. Friday, Mr. Lewis fell over backwards in his chair
Feb. 15. Everybody is afraid of the flu. All non-essentials eliminated.
Feb. 18. Class in Parliamentary Law begun. Motion made and carried that extensions be put on Carl Kruger's feet.
Feb. 23. James Sharp made a mistake in Chemistry Class. Teachers strike Results—half holiday.
Feb. 24. "Hazel and Tyler, please cut out that little flirtation down there. There's about sixteen hours out of school for that." Why so peevish Mr. Arp?
Feb. 25. Hazel takes the front seat at the urgent request of Mr. Arp. Tyler is so irresistable.
Feb. 27. Hazel's affections suddenly transferred to the front seat of Row F. James sharp's seat. Fickle Hazel. Tyler's heart is broken.

March, 1920

Mar. 1. Jenifer Watson comes to school in long pants .
Mar. 2. Helen Blevins (Secrist) will be with us no more. Congratulations, Helen. May your troubles be little ones. John Hand and LaVar Jenson gave us a concert. We consider ourselves not only fortunate but honored in having the opportunity of hearing such splendid artists. *Didn't it Rain?*
Mar. 3. Hot debate in Sociology class. John quotes Scripture and Miss Wood gives up.
Mar. 12. Tattler Dance. Special features were the Kangaroo Court, the candy sale and Fortune Telling. A good time was enjoyed by all and the Tattler benefitted by the net receipts of over twenty dollars.
Mar. 16. Declamatory contest.
Mar. 17. St. Patrick's Day is marked by the absence of truancy.
Mar. 19. Mr. White talks of the possibilities of Fremont Co.
Mar. 18. A few Seniors appear with the promising nucleus of a heavy mustache. Can they get the Kaiser twist?
Mar. 23. Mr. Jewell returns after a weeks' illness.
Mar. 24. Last class game of the season. Sophomores win series.
Mar. 24, 25, 26. Art exhibit.
Mar. 26. Junior Prom.
Mar. 29. Tattler sent to press. Preliminary debate.

April, 1920

Apr. 2. Debate with Blackfoot and Idaho Falls.
Apr. 9. Declamatory contest at Idaho Falls. The High School entertains the Sophs who boast the champion Basket Ball team.
Apr. 26-27. Princess Bonnie operetta put on by the H. S. Chorus under the direction of Mr. Lewis.
Apr. 30. Miss Wood entertains at a class party for the Seniors.

May, 1920

May 2. Bacealaureate Sermon.
May 3. Field and track meet.
May 4. Class Day exercises.
May 6. Class play—"Professor Pep."
May 7. Commencement exercises.

MUSIC

Music

Ten to fifteen minutes each day during the year has been devoted to singing in the assembly. The singing of the student body has greatly improved during the year.

A chorus of girls was organized at the very beginning of the year. They have spent practically all of their time in learning the light opera, "The Princess Bonnie." This opera was given on April 26 and 27. The chorus did remarkably well and had a very profitable year of instruction.

The following people were in the chorus:

Beth Andrus
Esther Beam
Lila Beddes
Erma Birch
Helen Blevins
Arvilla Brower
Sara Cahoon
Edith Clark
Leata Clark
Faye Donahoe
Thera Duffus
Katie Ellingson
Florence Ferney
Frances Ferney
Bessie Fisher
Birdie Grover
Naomi Hobbs
Pearl Holcomb
Mollie Hopkins
Erma Jackson
Lila Johnson
Ethel Martin
Madge Miller
Maude Miller
Amy Meredith
Dottie Millsaps
Dorothy Mitchell
Henrietta Mowray
Reva Munk
Veda Munk
Thelma Palmer
La Rue Smith
Violet Smith
Veda Staker
Ella Steed
Hazel Van Tassel
Vilda Vawdry
Verona Varin
Velma Andrasen
Venna Andrasen
Mable Woodfield
Thelma Jorgensen

We hope that each year of High School will find a larger and better chorus and that it will be able to do even greater things than it did this year.

Orchestra

The orchestra has had some hard work to accomplish what it has done this year. It was necessary to change directors three times, but notwithstanding these changes the orchestra has held on and has done very good work. They have played for several of the High School assemblies and the most of the High School programs. The student body thanks the orchestra and wants to say how much it appreciates their efforts. It is hoped that the orchestra, too, will continue to grow and become better year by year. The members of the orchestra were:

Mollie Hopkins
Talcott Hopkins
Paul Gray
Kenneth Rosenlof
Jenifer Watson
Bernard Hendricks
John Meredith
Dale King
Orville Potts
Mary Jones
Fred Sorenson, director.

ORCHESTRA

Lft to right, standing: C. S. Sorenson, director; Dale King, violin; Alice Jones, violin; John Meredith, Bass viol; Orville Potts, saxaphone; Hugh Baumberger, clarinet; Jenifer Watson, cornet.

Seated: Talcott Hopkins, cello; Mollie Hopkins, piano; Paul Gray, trombone; Kenneth Rosenlof, cornet; Bernard Hendricks, Drums.

SOCIETY

Society Report

Once more sweet, melodious strains of bewitching harmony falls upon our listening ears, and answering the call, we glide gracefully into a happy realm of enchantment, and dance away into the land of bliss or "jazz" what joy and gratitude fill our hearts as we anticipate a year filled with such rapturous moments as these and overflowing with joyous evenings of sweet content and peaceful happiness.

Our social activities commenced on September 19, 1919, when the annual "Get Acquainted" party was held and our timid, knowledge-seeking Freshmen made their social debut. How little and insignificant they did appear and yet how barren those dismal walls would have looked without their sweet adornment. However, unheedful of all precedence many "dainty flowers" trailed forth from the walls and danced merrily under the rippling red and black of the St. A. H. S. Delicious punch cooled those present, and wierd jazz-like music inspired us on to greater things—or newer ways of dancing. Never will that night be forgotten.

On October 3, 1919, the members of the St. A. H. S. Athletic Association, entertained their lady friends and the High School Alumni. The evening was most delightfully "danced away." The boys must be complimented on their great skill as "joy-givers."

On October 31, 1919, the "old Gym," decorated in Red, Black and Orange, acquired a weird, mystic appearance. Everyone appeared dressed in most indescribably grotesque costumes, and all succeeded admirably in acting as absurd as they looked. It was primarily meant to be a "hard time" party, but with such entertainment it was unanimously declared to have ended in a "good time" party.

As the end of the first semester approached, there arose a feeling of financial uneasiness among the members of the *Tattler* staff, and as a consquence of this financial upheaval a *Tattler* party was enjoyed. December 12, 1919, the proceeds to be given toward the publishing of the *Tattler*. Some unaccountable "desire to save" had apparently siezed the students and very few were present. However, a most pleasant evening was reported by all, and it was also rumored that three whole quarters were to be immediately added to the *Tattler* fund, the fundamental cause can surely be traced to the "high cost of dancing."

On January 30, 1920, the High School was cordially invited to the first "real party" of the season, historically known as the Senior-Sophomore ball. The hall was artistically decorated in the "red and white" of the Seniors and the "green and white" of the Sophomores. Splendid music was rendered and the dancing was exceptionally enjoyable. The Juniors and Freshmen unite in extending their heartfelt gratitude to their fellow classmen for the kindness shown in entertaining them so "royally."

Finally that social spirit siezed our infant class and how glad the High School was to hear it had. But nothing daunted, and on February 6, 1920, all enthusiasm gave vent in the wildest array of purple and gold imaginable. After dancing until late in the evening, and partaking of myriads of delicious punch, we were served with dainty refreshments, which carried out the general color

scheme. They succeeded very admirably in their attempt to "launch their ship on the social sea."

Those lovers of the "gay life," the Sophomores, gave an exclusive Basket Supper, February 12, 1920. After beautifully arrayed baskets, filled with most tempting lunches, had been auctioned off to the highest bidder, a glorious feast occupied the attention of all. Various games were then played, and the dignified Sophomores participated in the joys of their "baby days."

Once more an urgent cry was heard in the financial world of the *Tattler* staff, and on March 12, 1920, another *Tattler* party was held. An artistically decorated candy booth proved to be a center of great interest. It was with the greatest skill that Miss Mabel Snell brought all "seekers of fortunes" into close communication with the spirits and told them most interesting and appealing fortunes. A very good time was enjoyed, as well as twenty-five dollars for the annual.

Last, but most certainly not least, came the elaborate festival of the Juniors, on March 26, 1920. It will surely go down the ages as the greatest and most celebrated event of the year. The honored red and white of the Seniors floated from every nook and corner. The balcony was beautifully arrayed in the colors of the High School and of the various classes. Each person was supplied with a dainty program and a large red or white carnation. Dainty refreshments, carrying out the color scheme of red and white, were served.

Indeed, this has been a year filled with all the pleasures, anticipations and realizations of youth—youth born with the desire to enjoy life and all it holds, to the fullest measure of their ability. We grieve that we must once more bid farewell to High School society and all its joys, but our thoughts will always return to these "youthful pleasantries" and all will be ready to be "carried back to the land of jazz" next year.

Alumni Roll

1908

1.	Beulah Brainard	Mrs. Moore	St. Anthony, Idaho
2.	Bessie Miller	(Deceased)	
3.	Birdie Whittington	Mrs. Peckanpaugh	Los Angeles, California

1909

4.	Mary Baker	Mrs. Burkhart	Bliss, Idaho
5.	Margaret Costley	Teacher	St. Anthony, Idaho
6.	Leona Stevens	Mrs. Chaucey	Ogden, Utah
7.	Kenneth Humphries	(Deceased)	
8.	Claire Haines	Nurse	Salt Lake City, Utah
9.	Howard Golder	(Deceased)	

1910

10.	Ethel Stevens		
11.	Nellie Miller		St. Anthony, Idaho
12.	John Thornton	Rancher	Blackfoot, Idaho
13.	Mabel Moore	Mrs. Brisbin	St. Anhtony, Idaho
14.	Lillian Fryer	Mrs. Hartvigsen	Ashton, Idaho
15.	Ney Brisbin	Rancher	St. Anthony, Idaho

1911

16.	Ruth Bayston	Mrs. Pattee	Dubois, Idaho
17.	Julia Feldusen	Mrs. Barnum	Boise, Idaho
18.	Will Moreton	Salesman	Rexburg, Idaho
19.	Ruth Brisbin		Long Beach, California
20.	Ralph Hoffman	Studying Medicine	Chicago, Illinois
21.	Mabel Moore	(Deceased)	
22.	Grigsby Moore	Teacher	Ashland, Oregon

1912

23.	Marie Ellingson	(Deceased)	
24.	Blanche Costley	Mrs. Rasmussen	Kilgore, Idaho
25.	Will Kooch	Rancher	Lake, Idaho
26.	Jessie Blevins	Mrs. Quayle	St. Anthony, Idaho
27.	Sadie Arnold	Mrs. Franklin	Charlestown, Washington
28.	Sam Davis	Rancher	Parker, Idaho
29.	Jennie Prater	Teacher	St. Anthony, Idaho

1913

30.	H. Merle Smith	Reporter	Kansas City, Mo.
31.	Florence Bond	Teacher	Chester, Idaho

32.	Edith Bond	(Deceased)	
33.	Leona Maurer	Mrs. Fitzgerald	San Francisco, Cal.
34.	Le Roy Moreton	Dentist	Los Angeles, Cal.
35.	Harold Mitchell	Clerk	St. Anthony, Idaho
36.	Sarah Hansen	Teacher	St. Anthony, Idaho
37.	Frank Winkler	United States Army	Valdez, Alaska
38.	Eula Monahan	Teacher	St. Anthony, Idaho
39.	Berl Miller	Mechanic	Boise, Idaho
40.	Floyd De Camp	Dentist	Idaho Falls, Idaho
41.	Harriett Slattery	Mrs. Martin	Bruneau, Idaho
42.	Vedah Du Vall	Mrs. Martin	Illinois
43.	Henry Kruger	Clerk	St. Anthony, Idaho
44.	Iva Stone	Mrs. Harder	St. Anthony, Idaho
45.	Orpha Harris	Teacher	Parker, Idaho
46.	Ruth Miller	Mrs. Simpson	Colorado
47.	Maud Harris	Bookkeeper	St. Anthony, Idaho

1914

48.	Rena Miller		Boise, Idaho
49.	Maude Jamison	Teacher	San Diego, California
50.	Grace Tout	Teacher of Music	Salt Lake City, Utah
51.	Winnifred Fisher	Mrs. Trude	Los Angeles, Cal.
52.	Eph. Harder	Mechanic	St. Anthony, Idaho
53.	Mona Mitchell	Mrs. Shields	Rexburg, Idaho
54.	Nina Ashcraft	Teacher	Willsville, Utah
55.	Florence Fisher	Mrs. Austin	Rock Springs, Wyo.
56.	Gerald Jamison	Clerk	St. Anthony, Idaho
57.	Will Whittington	Captain, U. S. Army	Newport News, Va.
58.	Russyl Miller	Student Stanford	California
59.	Eddie Ellingson	Farmer	St. Anthony, Idaho
60.	Lloyd Austin		Rock Springs, Wyo.
61.	Alfred Taylor		Weiser, Idaho
62.	Wayne Ellingson	Banker	Idaho Falls, Idaho
63.	Ernest Ellingson	Mechanic	St. Anthony, Idaho
64.	Irus Hammond	Rancher	St. Anthony, Idaho
65.	Everett Moon	(Deceased)	

1915

66.	Jeanette Moreton	Teacher	Rigby, Idaho
67.	Esther Menaugh	Mrs. Winkler	Valdez, Alaska
68.	Eliza Rider	Mrs. Bovine	Pocatello, Idaho
69.	Ward Costley	At Allen Seed Co.	St. Anthony, Idaho
70.	Mae Black	Mrs. Garger	Worden, Mont.
71.	Arthur Callow	Farmer	Lamont, Idaho
72.	Marie Lundy	Stenographer	Rexburg, Idaho
73.	Pauline Menaugh		Bremerton, Washington
74.	Gladys Fisher	Mrs. Butler	St. Anthony, Idaho
75.	Lila Jamison	Stenographer	San Diego, Cal.
76.	Major English		Wyoming

77.	Elda Steele	Mrs. Fredericksor	St. Anthony, Idaho
78.	Ella Kerr	Stenographer	Idaho Falls, Idaho
79.	Lew Davis	Rancher	Parker, Idaho
80.	Sherry Cox	Mrs. Myers	Santa Monica, Cal.
81.	Ada Sturdevant	Student U. of U.	Salt Lake City, Utah
82.	Erma Harris	Mrs. Black	St. Anthony, Idaho

1916

83.	Clarence Austin	Clerk	Seattle, Washington
84.	Eva Hix	Teacher	Montpelier, Idaho
85.	Amy Moore	Mrs. Bureguard	Spencer, Idaho
86.	Ferris Stensell	Asiatic Fleet	Hong Kong, China
87.	Emerys Williams	Missionary	Rexburg, Idaho
88.	Kenneth Cochems	Student University of Wis.	Madison, Wis.
89.	Louis Dedman	Farmer	Drummond, Idaho
90.	Verda Halgren	Mrs. Ward	Idaho Falls, Idaho
91.	Hilda Stoddard	Mrs. Moon	Egin, Idaho
92.	Lisa Betterndorff	Stenographer	St. Anthony, Idaho
93.	Mildred Snell	Mrs. Nicely	St. Anthony, Idaho
94.	Arthur Cusick	Clerk	St. Anthony, Idaho
95.	Clarice Callow		Oakland, California

1917

96.	Odette Patton		Idaho Falls, Idaho
97.	Clarence Daw	Farmer	St. Anthony, Idaho
98.	Dewey Halgren	College	Logan, Utah
99.	Will Jones		St. Anthony, Idaho
100.	W. J. Rider	Business College	Idaho Falls, Idaho
101.	Radford Ross		St. Louis, Mo.
102.	Arnold Thomas	Student U. of U.	Salt Lake City, Utah
103.	Florence Wilson	Student U. of Mich.	Ann Arbor, Mich.
104.	Lila Rice	Mrs. Barstow	Burley, Idaho
105.	Carl Mackert	Farmer	St. Anthony, Idaho
106.	Genevieve Arnold	Teacher	Hatch, Idaho
107.	Otto Grover		Butte, Montana
108.	Lovisa Hammond	Telephone Operator	St. Anthony, Idaho
109.	Katie Rice	Stenographer	Pocatello, Idaho
110.	Gwendolyn Robb	Stenographer	St. Anthony, Idaho
111.	Afton Saulter	Mrs. Stewart	New Frankfort, Ill.
112.	Fred Wilcox	College	Hillsvale, Mich.
113.	Dewey Rosenlof	Farmer	St. Anthony. Idaho
114.	Calvin Kooch	Rancher	Lake, Idaho
115.	Jonathan Brennecke		St. Anthony, Idaho

1918

116.	Ray Adams		
117.	Lena Ard	Mrs. Plessner	Canyon Creek, Idaho
118.	John Kooch	Rancher	Lake, Idaho
119.	Belle McGarry	Stenographer	Rexburg, Idaho

120.	Orin Lewis	Mechanic	St. Anthony, Idaho
121.	Evelyn Frok	Mrs. Baker	St. Anthony, Idaho
122.	Lloyd Stalker	Student U. of Idaho	Moscow, Idaho
123.	Asenath Quayle		Salt Lake City, Utah
124.	Felix Cusick	Hardware Clerk	Duluth, Minn.
125.	Mabel Ard		Canyon Creek, Idaho
126.	Elmer Bean	Student U. of Idaho	Moscow, Idaho
127.	Dwight Stalker	Student U. of Idaho	Moscow, Idaho
128.	Phoebe Arnold	Stenographer	St. Anthony, Idaho
129.	George Davis	Farmer	Parker, Idaho
130.	Lucille Neifert	Nurse	Portland, Oregon
131.	Virgil Dedman	Mechanic	Wichita Falls, Texas
132.	Louise Mackert		St. Anthony, Idaho
133.	William Nyborg		Caldwell, Idaho
134.	Bernice Butler	Stenographer	St. Anthony, Idaho
135.	Allen O'Neal		
136.	Verner Stoddard	Student U. of Idaho	Moscow, Idaho
137.	Harold Jackson	Missionary	South Carolina
138.	Mary Mowray	Stenographer	Dubois, Idaho

1919

139.	Lucille Allen	Teacher	Medicine Lodge, Idaho
140.	Ruth Pemble	Business College	Idaho Falls, Idaho
141.	Vivian Buster	Bookkeeper	St. Anthony, Idaho
142.	Edward Callow	Farmer	Lamont, Idaho
143.	Charles Bauer	Student	Valparaiso, Indiana
144.	Isabella Kershaw	Mrs. Heaps	St. Anthony, Idaho
145.	Tressie Young	Stenographer	St. Anthony, Idaho
146.	Herbert McIntyre	Clerk	St. Anthony, Idaho
147.	Carl Kruger	Post-graduate	St. Anthony, Idaho
148.	Louie Davies	Mrs. Smith	St. Anthony, Idaho
149.	Geneva Goulding	Cashier	St. Anthony, Idaho
150.	Helen Simpson	Mrs. Leek	Tetonia, Idaho
151.	Freeman Grover	Northwestern Pharmacy	Chicago, Illinois
152.	J. Arc Cameron	Clerk	Ashton, Idaho
153.	Mabel Ferney	Stenographer	St. Anthony, Idaho

Exchange

Through the exchange department, literally speaking, "we see ourselves as others see us."

Our school paper "The Tattler" is the product of our talent, activities and progress. Through the Exchange we come in contact with other schools, accept their criticisms and can therefore correct our faults and thus improve our school and paper.

As suggested by the Exchange Department last year we have sent copies practically all over the United States and have been greatly benefited by the Exchange.

The following are a few of the exchanges received:

The Oracle, Jacksonville, Fla.—How you did it we cannot see.

The Red and Black, Salt Lake City, Utah.—Oh! your jokes.

The Lariat, Waco, Texas—Of one thing you may be sure "success."

The Lewistonian, Lewiston, Idaho—Call again.

The Volunteer, Concord, New Hampshire.—Your paper shows pep.

The Lever, Colorado Springs, Colorado—All your reports show class spirit.

College Coyote, Caldwell, Idaho.—If name counts anything you will sure get there.

The Student Rays, Rexburg, Idaho.—Our very best exchange.

We wish to thank all readers of "The Tattler" as well as all our Exchange friends.

JOKES
SAFE
HOW DOES THIS STRIKE YOU?
HYCOLT

Jokes

"I sent you a kiss over the telephone," he said when he met her. "I hope you understood it." "Oh, yes," she answered. "I understood all right enough. But to me a kiss over the telephone is like a straw hat." "A straw hat?" he echoed. "How?" "It isn't felt."

Jimmy can you give me a sentence with "defence" in it?

Yes'm answered Jimmy. "De cat is on de fence."

MODERN LANGUAGES

Principal to student: "Are you aware that it is compulsory to be able to speak two languages upon entering college?"

Student: "I already speak two."

Principal: (Surprised) "What are they?"

Student: "English and profane."

A REMARKABLE DOCTOR

The Doctor was examining the badly wounded hands of a doughboy.

The boy surveyed them and then asked: "Do you think I'll be able to play the piano when I get well?"

"Most certainly," replied the Doctor. "You will be able to play with unlimited skill."

"That's funny," remarked the soldier. "I never could play one before."

DECIDED

Ma: "No Gladys will not become engaged until she is twenty."

Pa: "But my dear, she may not get a chance when she is twenty."

Ma: "Well, then, she will remain twenty until she does."

The Matron: "Bridget, I don't want you to have so much company. You have more callers in a day than I have in a week."

Bridget: "Yes'm and maybe if you would be more agreeable you might have as many as me."

The old colored man was burning dry grass when a (wise) young man stepped up and said. "You're foolish Uncle Eb it will make the meadow as black as you are." "Don't worry about that sir." responded Uncle Eb, "Dat grass will grow to be as green as you is."

Miss Wood: "Brud, you may explain how we hear things."

Brud: "Pa tells them to Ma as secrets and Ma gives them away at the bridge club."

She: "Dearest, I ordered to be sent home today a most beautiful hat for only ten guineas. It's a perfect love."

He: "My darling, your love will be returned."

Miss Wood: "We will either have peace or pieces." There was peace.

The city boy had been inspecting the farm and when he was through the farmer gave him a glass of fresh milk.

"How do you like it?" enquired the farmer.

"Fine," replied the boy, "I wish our milkman kept a cow."

A deaf man was sawing wood one day when he saw another man approaching. He immediately decided to not let the man know he was deaf so he imaginarily derived upon the conversation that would take place.

Stranger: "What are you doing?"
Deaf man: "Sawing wood."
Stranger: "What for?"
Deaf man: "To make a saw horse."
Stranger: "How much?"
Deaf man: "Five dollars."
Stranger: "That's too much."
Deaf man: "Well, if you don't somebody else will.

The conversation instead, was something like this.

Stranger: "Good morning."
Deaf man: "Sawing wood."
Stranger: "A beautiful morning is it not?"
Deaf man: "Make a saw horse."
Stranger: "Don't get sassy, sir."
Deaf man: "Five dollars."
Stranger: "I'll kick you."
Deaf man: "If you don't, somebody else will."

She was a very neat housewife and required the family to take off their shoes before entering the house. One day she discovered a grease spot on a chair and later said to her husband. "Bill, I believe that grease spot came off those dirty pants you wear at the shop." Bill: (emphatical) "Mirandy, for the last ten years I have taken my shoes off before entering the house, but I'll be hanged if I'll go farther."

THE LANGUAGE PLANT

Miss McD.: "Ignorance is bliss."
A. B.: "Yes. 'tis folly to be wise."

"You're a lemon." he said as he squeezed her, just to tease her."
"There." quickly she replied. "You must be a lemon squeezer."

POSSIBLE

Sunday School Teacher: "William, will you explain how it was possible that man walked on red hot coals and did not burn his feet?"
Willie: "He must have wore asbestos shoes."

Mrs. Jones: "Can you keep a secret?"
Mrs. James: "Yes, but it's just like me to tell it to someone who can't.

Speaker: "All there is in hell is chorus girls, cocktails and roulette wheels."
Young man: "Oh, death where is thy sting?"

IN COMMERCIAL LAW

J. M.: "Could they hold a minors son to contract if the minors son was twenty-one years of age?"

Miss McK.: "Where did Napoleon gain his supports, Melvin?"
M. H.: "In Paris."

"Congratulations old top. I hear you are engaged to Miss Van."
"Yes, indeed. Isn't she a lucky girl?"

Mother: "You used some very rough language to your playmate, Bobbie."
Bobbie: "Yes, Mother, you see we're playin' politics."

HOW TRUE

Woman suffrage was being discussed between a young lady and several southern gentlemen. One elderly gentlemen was speaking against it—"Suffrage will destroy the true relation between men and women which is so nicely portrayed by the Oak and the clinging vine." "Colonel," replied the young lady, "Did you ever notice that every tree that has a clinging vine attached is dead at the top?"

Housewife: "If you love work, why don't you find it?"
Tramp: (sadly) "Alas, lady, love is blind."

HIS LINE

"What do you work at, my poor man?"
"At interveals, lady."

He was speaking about the wonderful work done by the light company. He quoted: "Honor the light brigade." Some fellow yelled from the rear: "Oh! what a charge they made."

HIS DIGNITY

Daughter: (having just received a beautiful set of mink skins from the father) "What I don't see is how such wonderful furs can come from such a low sneaking little beast."
Father: "I don't ask for thanks, dear, but I really insist on respect."

J. M.: "I don't think that negroes ought to have a congressman. They haven't any more sense than Freshmen."

LOVE LOGIC

"Gwendolyn, I love you."
To prove you love me,
1. I love you.
2. All the world loves a lover.
3. But, I am a lover.
4. Therefore, all the world loves me.
5. You are all the world to me.
6. Therefore, you love me.

D. M. was discussing Materlincks "Blue Bird" as to fame and wide-spread recognition and said: "Well, everyone ought to know the (tale) of the blue bird."

Miss Wood: "I wish you folks would look up the details of the Cherry Mine disaster."
H. Y.: "Cherry Mine? What kind of a mine is that?"

James: "I see you had a new girl to the show last night."
Bill: "That wasn't a new girl that was my old one painted over."

It is not known how the Student Body discovered that Mr. Arp was the Frosh class advisor; whether someone told it on him or whether he broke down and confessed it.

SOME TASTE

Johnny had had his first drink of soda water and when asked how he liked it he said: "Oh, it's fine. It fizzed all up and tasted like your foot was asleep."

"Why have words roots, pa?" "To make the language grow, my son."

Major: "Do you think folks will live longer under prohibition?"
Dammie: "No! but it will seem longer."

WHY HUSBANDS GET GOOD CARE

He was praising his wife for nursing him through his sickness when she said: "Well, Henry, who wants a widow with three children?"

Miss Wood: "There is a very good article in the latest Country Gentleman. The Country gentleman is down stairs in the Agriculture room."
Student: "Mr. Arp?"

She: "Why do they put corn meal on the dance floor?"
He: "To make the chickens feel at home."

LIBERAL DAD

"Yes," said the young wife proudly, "Father always gives something expensive when he makes presents."
"So I perceived, when he gave you away," rejoined the young husband.

Counsel: "Was the prisoner sober?"
Witness: "No, sir; he was as drunk as a judge."
The Judge: "You mean as drunk as a lord."
Witness: "Yes, my lord."

Frosh: "I'll bet you five dollars you can't make Miss McKinney blush."
Senior: "Ah, go on kid, I don't want you're money."

O. R.: Watching a Basket Ball Game. "That's a foul."
H. B.: "Where are the feathers?"
O. R.: "There are none, you see this is a picked team."

Teacher: "I'm good looking. What tense is that?"
Student: "Indefinite past."

L. H.: "My cheeks are all on fire."
J. M.: "I thought I could smell paint burning."

F. A.: "An awful lot of girls are stuck on me."
Frosh: "I agree with you."
F. A.: "What do you mean, agree?"
Frosh: "They're an awful lot."

Z. E.: "Which kind of leather makes the best shoes?"
M. H.: "I'm not sure but a banana skin makes a good slipper."

They say paper can be used effectively in keeping warm.
"That's true, I had a note one time that kept me in a sweat for a month."

T. B.: "I know that I am not good enough for you, dear."
H. VT.: "Yes, I know, but you're the best I could get."

He said to her over the telephone, after his first visit: "Will you marry me?" "Why, yes," she replied. "Who is it?"

Hansen in English: "Say we need some jokes real bad. Crack a few Miss McDougall.'

Miss McK.: "Do they make pilgrimages and crusades in the present day?"
F. A.: "Yes to Salt Lake."

S. Y.: "Margaret says my lips are the prettiest she has ever seen."
M. M.: "Oh, gee, I'll put mine up against them any time."

Miss Wood: "First—Unemployment is an enormous waste."
Somebody thought she meant waist.

If she says the clock's correct,
You are neutral, we suspect;
If she says the clock is fast,
You are gaining ground at last;
If she says the clock is slow,
You are done for—better go.

When Adam in bliss, asked Eve for a kiss,
She puckered her lips with a coo,
And with a look so ecstatic answered emphatic,
I don't care A-dam if I do."

He (In a thoughtful tone): "It seems queer but the biggest fools always get the prettiest wives."
She: "Oh you flatterer!"

They were walking down the street together, as they passed the candy shop she began to sniff. At last in despair she said, "My, but that candy smells good."
Talcott: "Yes, let's stop and smell it awhile."

Mr. Lewis: "When do the leaves begin to turn?"
Frosh: "The night before examinations."

Jewell: "You'd better be careful about heating that graduate, Kenneth, you'll crack it."
K. R.: "Well, it won't be the first cracked graduate from this school anyway."

B. H.: "What is the form of a kiss?"
O. R.: "Give me one and we'll call it square."

A E. F.: "After Everybody Failed."
He: "I think I'm quite a musician."
She: "You ought to be with Wagner."
He: "Why he's dead!"
She: "I know it!"

Teacher: "Where do all the bugs go in the Winter?"
Student: "Search me."

"I hope that young man doesn't steal any kisses."
"No, Mother, he only thinks he does."

C. D. (Waiting patiently): "How long will I have to wait for a shave?"
Barber (Stroking Claud's face): About three years sonny."

"Waiter, this coffee is nothing but mud."
"Yes, sir, it was ground this morning, sir."

PHANTOM SHIP

"Her cheeks," he said. "Are roses red
Upon a fragrant field:
Her ruby lips are magic ships
That precious treasure yield."

But when to kiss the little miss,
The blockhead took a notion;
Her cheeks and lips were painted ships
Upon a painted ocean.
Moral: He kissed her anyway.

HOW ABSORBED

"My wife's gone to the West Indies. Hurrah."
"Jamica?"
"Of course not she went on her own accord."

RELIEVING THE H. C. L.

Evans then conducted the students to the beef-killing room where twelve were slaughtered.

CORRECT

Teacher: "Name eleven of Shakespear's plays."
Senior: "Oh, 'Ten Nights in a Barroom,' and 'Mid Summer Night s Dream.'"

TOO ANXIOUS

"I am going to kiss you when I go."
"Leave this house immediately."

FOUR LEADING TYPES OF H. S. STUDENTS

Freshie: "Short pants, scared looks."
Sophie: "Flashy socks, no books."
Junior: "Bunch of girls, and pompadours."
Seniors: "Lofty looks and awful bores."

Man in car: "Want a lift sonny?"
Sonny: "No, thanks, I got a music lesson at three, and if I walk maybe I'll be late."

Jack: "Please get off my foot."
Gladys: "It is too far to walk."

M. M. was asked by Mr. Jewell in the course of a Geom Exam, "Pray how would you discover a fool?" "By the questions he would ask," was the shocking reply.

Miss Wood: "If Atlas supported the world who supported Atlas?"
James Sharp: "The question has often been asked, hut never, so far as I am aware, satisfactorily answered. But I have always been of the opinion that Atlas must have married a rich wife and received his support from her father."

Miss Mck.: "Here you are unprepared again today. Did I not tell you to study your lesson?"
K. R.: "Well, I didn't think it was necessary. They always say that history repeats itself."

Mr. Lewis: "Why does lightning never strike twice in the same place?"
Dale K.: "It don't need to."

A. B.: "How did you like my singing?"
M. Y.: "The farther off the better."

If you are dissatisfied with the above our only comment is that which a little girl said when scolded by her mother for the sleepy prayer she had offered. "Well, it's the best He will get out of me tonight."

St. Anthony High School Bawlout!

MOTTO: LIES, LIES AND NOTHING BUT LIES

One Day—Nothing.
Two Days—Same Price.
Three Days—Ditto.
Four Days—No Charge.
Five Days—Free.
Six Days—Given Away.
Seven Days—Same Rate.

WEATHER REPORT.

A trifle colder due to drop in Math. and Geom. marks.

All subscriptions must be paid in advance, no credit given.

EDITORIAL

We hope, gentle reader, that you will agree with us that we could not devote this space to anything more beneficial to the welfare of mankind than to print something concerning the oration of Markus Palus Grayus over Seezer's body given on the Snakus Riverus Bridgus A. D. (after dark). We feel confident that this famous oration will go down in the annuls of time as one of the greatest products of oratorical value ever given.

We also wish to call your attention to the "Ten Commandments" of the Student Body which have so vigorously been followed by all the Students during the past year. We also feel that these commandments have been of a benefit to the school, never once has the mind of the Student wandered from the straight and narrow path, which is prescribed in the ten commandments:

1—Thou shalt not talk above a shout in the halls.

2—Thou shalt not sleep more than one period during the day.

3—Thou shalt not play hookey more than four times a week.

4—Thou shalt never drop a subject without first discussing the matter with Miss Wood. (She may object).

5—Thou shalt not draw upon the Student Body treasurey without first investing your dollars.

6—Thou shalt not throw more than five rubbers at anyone per day. (If some softer substance is not available, rocks can be obtained at the rear of the building).

7—Thou shalt not (meaning boys) flirt with Miss McDougall. Note: (The lives of the struggling Freshies are in her hands).

8—Thou shalt not take less than one subject and not more than eight.

9—Thou shalt not under any circumstances deface the woodwork or walls of the building except such entering Freshmen who do not obey.

10—Thou shalt not sluff more than five periods a day.

SOCIETY NEWS.

Miss Hazel Van Tassel entertained a delightful party at her home in Row G seat 12. Giggling, eating peanuts and laughing where the main centers of attraction.

Those present being Hazel Maude Van Tassel, Tyler Martin Buchenau, Miss H. M. Van Tassel, Mr. T. M. Buchenau, Miss Hazel Van Tassel, Mr. Tyler Buchenau, H. M. Van Tassel, T. M. Buchenau, Mademoiselle Hazel Maude Van Tassel, The Honorable Tyler Martin Buchenau and the hostess.

Miss Wood entertains the assembly every "beautiful morning" with a delightful balling out and a royal calling down.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Mr. Kindig announces that there will be no basketball practice on Tuesdays and Thursdays as he is recuperating from the effects of the chorus which is held directly over the gym on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

CLASSIFIED WANT ADS.

1—A reliable hair restorer, must be guaranteed.—Mr. Raymond Arp.

2—A guaranteed cure for the fathead, must be reliable as the case is a very serious one.—Clyde Cox.

3—Some way to silence Arvilla Brower, will pay well.—The Faculty.

4—A nice girl guranteed not to flirt.—Harry Arnold.

5—Wanted another nickname, present one unsatisfactory, will pay well.—Dutch Kruger.

6—A devilish look for special occasions.—Edith Clark.

7—More Loys to sluff.—Zoe Erbe.

8—A cosy little bungalow for two. Phone 204.—Harry Yager.

FOR SALE.

1—Fine chew of gum, only a week old still retains flavor.—Dottie Millsaps.

2—A geometry and latin in my possession, opened only twice last year.—Forrest Buster.

3—Excess amount of fat, good for soap and lubricating oil.—Margaret Trout and Zoe Erby.

4—Having an over supply of my ability to kid Miss McKinney, will sell small portion to deserving individuals, Messrs. Rodecker and Rassmusson need not apply.—Sidney Yager.

5—A surplus of curls and an extreme amount of freckles.—Margaret Trout.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST: A good sound heart.—Erma Hunter.

FOUND: A nice new good heart, loser need not apply for same.—Clayton Donahoe.

LOST: All prospects of ever graduating.—Marion Hudson.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In submitting the above report to you, gentle reader, we advise you to believe that we are sincerely endeavoring to follow our motto:

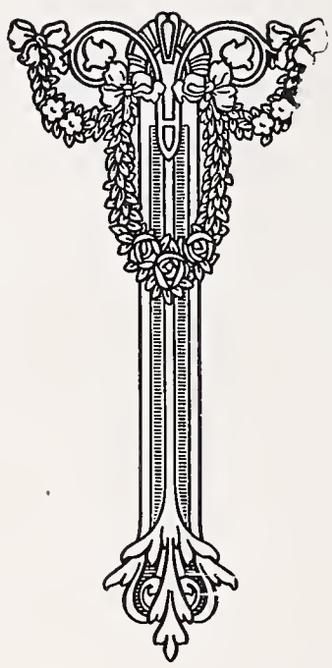
To those who have the honor of being mentioned we offer our congratulations, (they certainly deserve them).

It is indeed a great honor to be considered enough of a cuckoo or a louse to be chosen from 175 students.

We also wish to state that the editor is not responsible for what appears in the paper.

Further apologies are not necessary.

M. T., '22.



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To the Graduating Class

We, the J. C. Penney Co., wish to assure you that we are just as proud of this graduating class of St. Anthony High School as anyone can be.

We know you have worked hard and earnestly, and we rejoice with you in knowing that you have successfully passed your examinations and are now ready to take up the really hard problems of your lives.

Some, no doubt, will remain in St. Anthony, others will take up their duties in other towns or cities. Whichever it is we want you to know that we are here to serve you.

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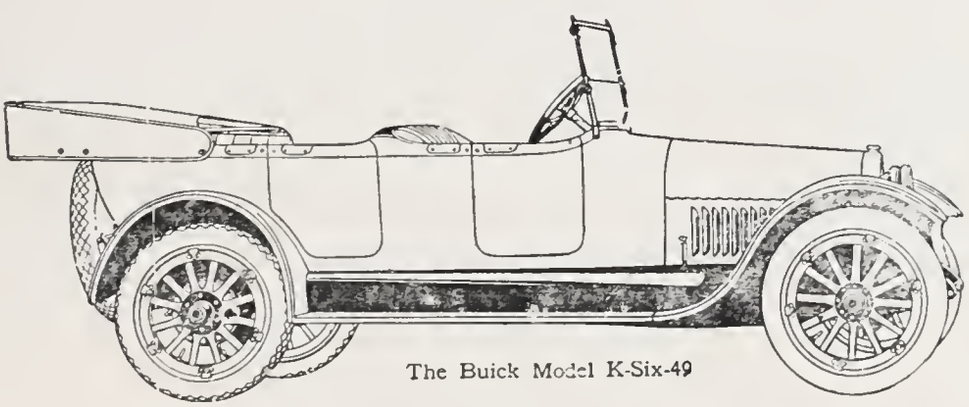

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EXTRACT FROM A LETTER OF APPRECIATION FROM FORMER STUDENT

Dillon, Montana, March 4, 1920.

Dear Mr. Coppedge:

I would like to visit your college again and see the work you are doing now. I know it would be of the highest standard. *I wish to express my appreciation for the time I spent with you and assure you I would not have been in the position I now hold if it were not for the business education I received while at your college.* I am now drawing a salary of *$175* a month *and prospects good for an increase soon.*

Yours truly,

R. N. Hobson.

Mr. Hobson took our COMPLETE COMBINED COURSE, left school two years ago, and is now about 21 years old. A young lady (formerly a teacher) left school four months ago, and is now drawing a salary of $1,440 a year.

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Averaging over $50,000.00 per year.

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T. H. HOPKINS, Western Manager.

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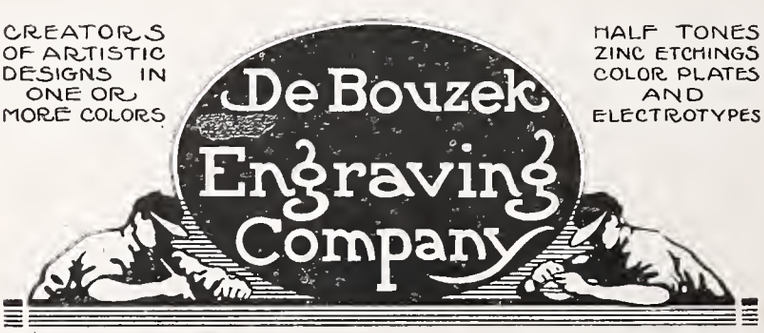

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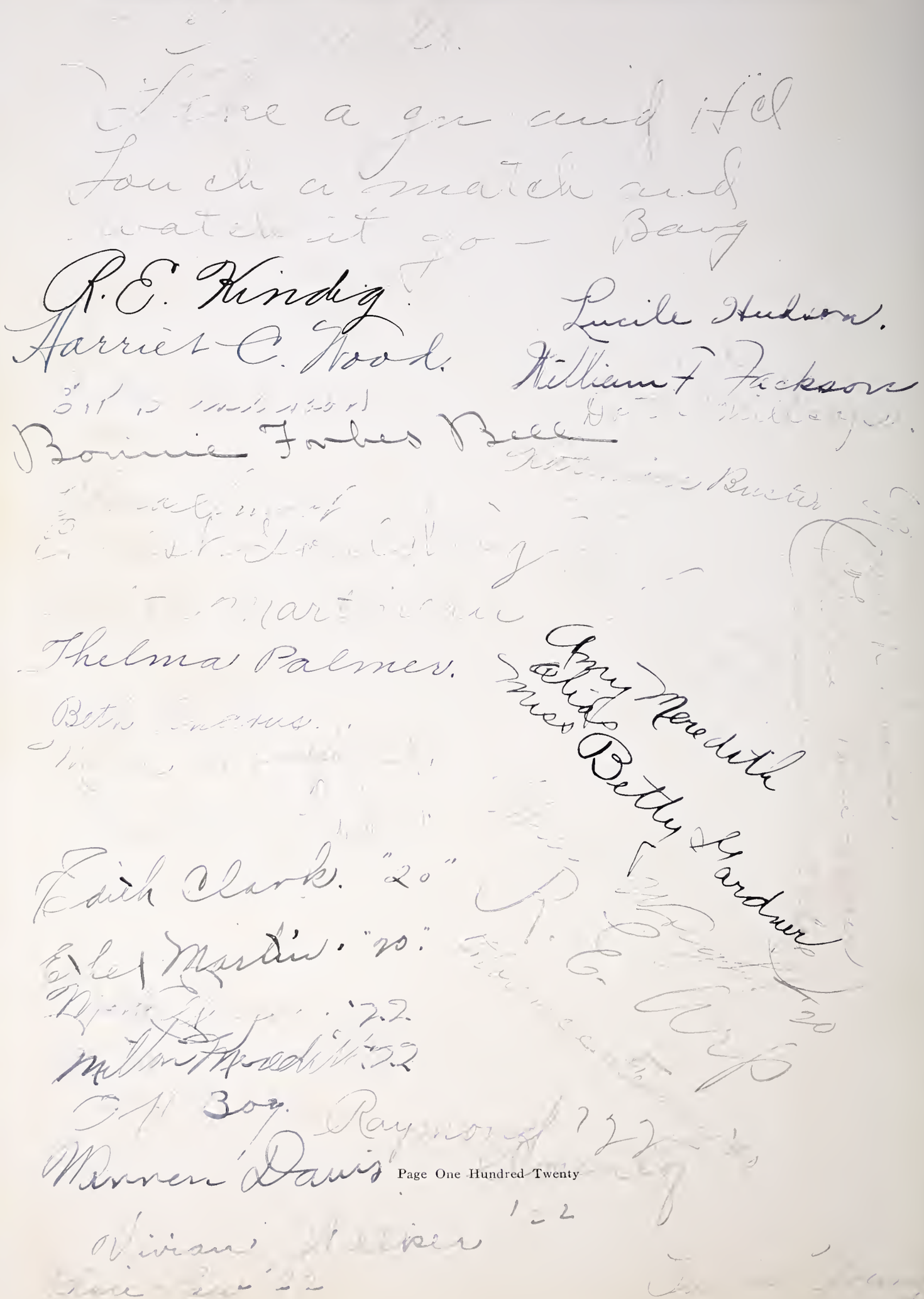

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William T Jackson
Thelma Palmer.
Amy Meredith
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Edith Clark. "20"
Ethel Martin. "20."
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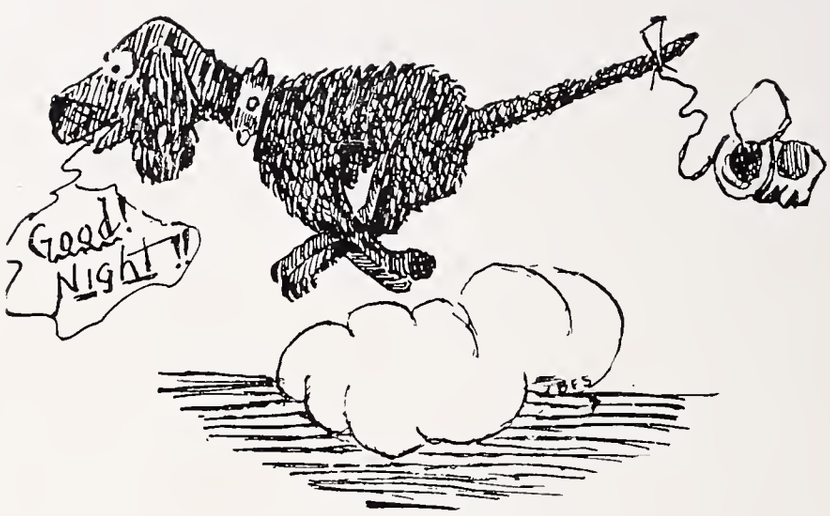

"LEST WE FORGET."

Jay Fischer.

Paul Gray.

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